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For the Blade.

SHILOH.

The Opening of the Great Battle.

Events of That Terrible Sunday Morning.

The Part Taken by Buckland's Brigade.

The Advance of the Rebels and How It Was Met.

BY GEN. R. P. BUCKLAND.

At the Reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, in Cincinnati, April 6, 1881, Gen. Sherman read a paper on the battle of Shiloh, and submitted a map (made by himself) of the battlefield and the location of Union troops on Sunday morning, and at the close of the fighting at night. This map he sent to my mail and requested my opinion as to its correctness. From a cursory examination I expressed the opinion that it was substantially correct. At the same time I said that the commencement of the battle of Shiloh had been grossly misrepresented, and the truth about it had never been properly understood by the public. That the first accounts published in the Northern papers from their correspondents (particularly the account of "Agate," (Whitelaw Reid) correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, stated that officers and men of my brigade, among others were surprised in their tents, etc., and that these accounts had been adopted by historians, whereas there was not one word of truth in such statement. I then made a brief statement of the events which occurred within my own knowledge in front of Sherman's division during the three days preceding the battle, and the circumstances of the commencement of the battle on Sunday morning, and the position of my brigade at the close of the fighting at night. My remarks were very imperfectly reported in the papers, and have been criticised by the *Gazette's* correspondent, "H. V. B." I had not seen Agate's account for several years. Upon examination of it as published in "The Record of the Rebellion by Frank Moore," I find that he does not say that my brigade was surprised in their tents, but as this account of Agate has been quoted for history, I will give here the following extract:

"THE BATTLE OF SUNDAY, APRIL 6."

"OUR MEN SURPRISED."

"About dawn Prentiss's pickets were driven in; (a very little later Hilderbrand's (in Sherman's division) were; and the enemy were in the camps almost as soon as were the pickets themselves."

"Here began scenes which, let us hope, will have no parallel in our remaining annals of war. Some, particularly among our officers, were not out of bed; others were dressing, others washing, others cooking, a few eating their breakfasts. Many guns were unloaded, accouterments lying pell-mell, ammunition was ill supplied—in short, the camps were virtually surprised, disgracefully, it might be added, unless some one can hereafter give some yet undiscovered reason to the contrary—and were taken at almost every possible disadvantage."

"The first wild cries from the pickets rushing in, and the few scattering shots that preceded their arrival, aroused the regiments to a sense of their peril. An instant afterward shells were hurtling through the tents, while before there was time for thought of preparation, there came rushing through the wood, with lines of battle sweeping the whole fronts of the Division camps, and bending down on either flank, the fine, dashing, compact columns of the enemy."

"Into the just aroused camps thronged the Rebel regiments, firing sharp volleys as they came, and springing toward our luckless with the bayonet. Some were shot down as they were running, without weapons, hatless, coatless, toward the river. The searching bullets found other poor unfortunates in their tents, and there, all unheeding now, they still slumbered, while the unseen foe rushed on. Others fell as they were disentangling themselves from the flaps that formed the doors of their tents, or, few if it was even said, as they were vainly trying to impress on the cruelly exultant enemy their readiness to surrender."

"Officers were wounded in their beds and left for dead, who, through the whole two days' fearful struggle, lay in their agony, and on Monday were found in their gore, inside their tents, and still able to tell the tale."

"Such were the fearful disasters that greeted the Rebel outset on the line of Prentiss's division. Similar were the fates of Hildebrand's brigade in Sherman's division."

"Meantime what they could our shattered fragments did. Falling rapidly back through the heavy woods till they gained a protecting ridge, firing as they ran, and making what resistance men thus situated might, Sherman's men succeeded in partially checking the rush of the enemy, long enough to form their hasty line of battle. Meantime the other two brigades of the division (to the right) formed hastily to their arms, and had barely come so when the enemy's lines came sweeping up against their fronts too, and the battle thus opened fiercely along Sherman's whole line on the right."

This is certainly a most sickening and, if true, would be a disgraceful picture of a great army surprised and slaughtered by its enemy, but I aver that as to the three brigades of Sherman's division camped near Shiloh Church there is not a particle of truth in this story of surprise on Sunday morning. I have no personal knowledge as to Prentiss' division, but I have good reason to believe that the story as to that division is equally false.

Again "Agate" writes to the Cincinnati *Gazette*, under the date of April 15, 1862, and after saying that other troops besides Ohio's ran on Sunday, says "The amount of that 'disgraceful running of Ohio troops" on Sunday morning is substantially this: The men were completely surprised; some of their officers were bayoneted in their beds; others were shot in their tents while sleeping; all were under heavy fire from an enemy fairly in their camps before they had an instant for seeking and grasping their weapons. There may have been Spartan veterans who, under such circumstances would have stood to be shot down rather than 'disgracefully run,' but I suspect that modern armies do not contain many of them."

In Headley's History of the Great Rebellion, among other equally absurd and false statements about the surprise of Shiloh, I find this:

"The on-pouring thousands swept the camps of the front division like an inundation, and the dreadful spectacle of a vast army in disorderly flight, before it had time to form a line of battle, was presented. So swift was the onset on Buckland's brigade, of Sherman's division, that between the long roll of the drum and the actual presence of the shouting foe in the camp, the officers not yet up and had not time to dress, and the troops seizing their muskets as they could, fled like a herd of sheep towards the rest of the division."

Such are the first reports of the commencement of the Battle of Shiloh, given by newspaper correspondents, who must have obtained their information from the cowards who sneaked away to the rear on the first appearance of danger. These widely published newspaper reports have been adopted by several historians as true and are still believed by some people. The facts which I shall give will show how utterly false and groundless are all such stories as to these brigades of Sherman's division, encamped near Shiloh Church.

SHERMAN'S DIVISION

was organized at Paducah, Ky., about the 1st of March, 1862 and contained four brigades, each of three regiments of infantry, as follows:

First—6th Iowa Col McDowell commanding Brigade; 46th Ohio, Col. Worthington, and 10th Illinois, Col. Hicks.

Second—55th Illinois, Col. Stewart commanding Brigade; 54th Ohio, Col. Smith, and 71st Ohio, Col. Mason.

Third—77th Ohio, Col. Hildebrand commanding Brigade; 53d Ohio, Col. Appler, and 57th Ohio, Col. Mungen.

Fourth—72d Ohio, Col. Buckland commanding Brigade; 48th Ohio, Col. Sullivan, and 70th Ohio, Col. Cockerill.

Most of these regiments were new and reported at Paducah mostly unarmed. My brigade embarked on the steamers on the 6th of March, and our arms were sent on board in boxes and were distributed to the men on the boats after we left Paducah. We left Paducah on the morning of the 7th of March, in advance of Gen. Sherman, with orders to report to Gen. C. F. Smith, near Ft. Henry, he then being in chief command. I reported to Gen. Smith, who ordered me to remain there until further orders. After some delay we steamed up to Savannah, then up to the mouth of Yellow Creek, above Pittsburg Landing, for the purpose of cutting the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, but the extreme high water prevented the accomplishment of that purpose and we came back to Pittsburg Landing. On the 18th of March we commenced disembarking at that point, and on the 20th we took our position at Shiloh Church, fronting towards Corinth. The road leading from Pittsburg Landing to Corinth passes along close to and on the left of the Church. The right of Hildebrand's brigade rested on the road, and the left of mine at the Church, there being only a few rods between the two brigades. The 70th Ohio on the left, 72d Ohio on the right and 48th Ohio in the center. McDowell's brigade was some 20 rods to the right of mine, there being a considerable ravine or valley between the two. Stewart's brigade was located, as I understood, about one mile to the left of Hildebrand's, and to the left of Prentiss's Division, to guard an important crossing of Lick Creek. In front of our line was Owl Creek which is a crooked stream and ran nearer our line at the Church than at any other point. According to my recollection the Creek was about 30 rods from the left of my brigade and about twice that distance from the right. The space between my color line and the Creek was covered with woods and undergrowth, but not very thickly. Along the Creek and beyond it was densely wooded. There was a bridge across the Creek on the Corinth road and we built a bridge about in front of the center and another to the front and right of the brigade. It seems to me that this latter brigade was near half a mile from the right of my brigade. Something like a mile in front of our line were large open fields, beyond which our picket line was established, and beyond these fields were dense woods for several miles. I don't know whether any regular cavalry pickets were established in front of our picket line or not, but the Fifth Ohio Cavalry were out in front of us and consequently had frequent skirmishes with Rebel cavalry for 10 days or two weeks before the battle.

A RECONNOISSANCE.

On Thursday, April 3, Gen. Sherman ordered me to take my brigade to the front on the Corinth road four or five miles, send out scouting parties and see what I could discover; but cautioned me not to be drawn into a fight with any considerable force of the enemy. I marched my brigade to the forks of the road about five miles from our line, where I halted and formed the brigade in line between the two roads facing toward Corinth. Both roads, as I understood, led to Monterey, about two miles farther toward Corinth. I then sent two companies of the 70th Ohio, under Maj. McFarran, forward on the left hand, and two companies of the 72d Ohio under Maj. Crocket, on the right hand road. They both encountered Rebel cavalry pickets within less than half a mile, and commenced skirmishing with them. Maj. Crocket soon after sent word to me that there was a large force of cavalry in sight, and that he would need reinforcements. In accordance with my instructions not to be drawn into a fight, I ordered Maj Crocket and Maj. McFarran to return to the brigade. While there several of the soldiers reported to me that they distinctly heard the long roll in the direction of Monterey. I did not. Soon after the scouting companies returned, we commenced our march back to camp, where we arrived a little before dark, and I reported immediately to Gen. Sherman.

The next day, April 4, about 2 o'clock P. M., a considerable force of Rebel cavalry attacked the left of my picket line, capturing a Lieutenant and seven men of the 70th Ohio. Happening at the time to be near the right of the line, where the 72d Ohio was drilling under Maj Crocket, I rode in the direction of the firing, directing Maj Crocket to follow with his regiment. On ascertaining what had occurred I sent Lieut. Gear of the 48th Ohio, acting as my aid, to inform Gen. Sherman, who soon returned with word that Gen. Sherman would sent 150 cavalry to pursue the enemy. In the meantime, on learning from Maj. Crocke', that he had sent Co. B of the 72d to scout outside the picket line, I told him that was wrong; the officers and men being inexperienced, I feared they would get into trouble, and directed him to tase Co. H, and Co. B and return with them to the regiment as soon as possible. Soon after we began to hear musketry firing in front. Col. Cockerill arrived on the picket line with several companies of the 70th Ohio. The firing in front became constant and more regular. We therefore concluded that our men were intercepted and unable to return as ordered. I took three companies of the 72d, A, D and I, and started into the woods in the direction of the firing, directing Col. Cockerill to come to my aid if he heard heavy firing. We had not gone far when we met some of Maj Crocket's men, and learned that they had been intercepted and attacked before reaching Co. B, the Major either killed or captured, and that Co. B was surrounded by a large force of Rebel cavalry. About the same time there came upon us one of the severest rain and thunder storms I ever witnessed. My boots worn outside of my pants filled full of water and ran over the tops. The storm stopped us and the firing for a time, but as soon as the storm was over the firing commenced again, and we pushed on with as much speed as possible, my men being deployed in line, and I riding eight or 10 rods in front. About two miles from the picket line, on reaching near the top of something of a hill, I discovered through the thick underbrush that I was nearer a line of Rebel cavalry faced from me than I was to my own line, and the Rebels just at that moment gave a cheer evidently preparatory to a charging on Company B. I waved my hand to my men, indicating that I desired them to hurry up. As they came in sight of the Rebel line, distant only a few rods, they opened a destructive fire, taking the enemy completely by surprise, and threw them into such confusion that they made but a short stand. My men charged upon them and drove them from the field, killing a considerable number of horses and men, and capturing several prisoners, and Company B. was saved. I soon discovered that the enemy were reforming in great force, with the evident intention of charging back upon us; and whilst I was getting my men in position to meet the charge, Maj Ricker came up with his 5th Ohio Cavalry, and inquired where the enemy were. I pointed them out to him, and he immediately charged them, dispersing them and capturing several prisoners. I followed him as rapidly as I could. We pursued about a mile, when the enemy commenced firing artillery at us. Some of Maj Ricker's men charged right in on a Rebel battery, and one of his men was killed at the battery. We discovered that the enemy had a large force of infantry and artillery in line. We thereupon deemed it prudent to retire to our own lines with as little delay as possible. When we reached our picket line Gen. Sherman was there with several regiments in line of battle. When I rode up to him at the head of my column, with about 15 prisoners close behind me, the General asked me what I had been doing. His manner indicated that he was not pleased. I replied that I had accidentally got into a little fight, and there was some of the fruits of it pointing to the prisoners. He answered that I might have drawn the whole army into a fight before they were ready, and directed me to take my men to camp. I knew enough to know that my proceedings were irregular, but consoled myself that I had saved one of my companies from annihilation, whatever might be the consequences to myself. Soon after reaching camp one of Gen. Sherman's Aids came and said, "The General desires you to send him a written statement of what you have done and seen to day," which I did the same evening. Gen. Sherman afterwards informed me that he sent my statement to Gen. Grant the same night.

SATURDAY, APRIL 5TH.

I was along the picket line several times during the day, and saw Rebel cavalry at different points in front of the line. The pickets reported seeing infantry and artillery. I saw Lieut Col Canfield, commanding the 72d regiment, Col. Hildebrand, and several other officers of the division, on the picket line watching the movements of the enemy in our front. I talked with Col. Hildebrand and other officers about the situation, and it was the belief of all that the enemy intended to attack us, either during the night or early in the morning, and I talked with Col. Hildebrand particularly about the measures we ought to take to prevent a surprise. Col Hildebrand went with me to Gen. Sherman's headquarters, and we told him what we had seen and that we apprehended an attack. I saw Gen. Sherman several times during the day, and talked with him about the matter. He said we must strengthen our pickets, and instruct them to be vigilant, and keep our commands in readiness for an attack at any time. He said he was embarrassed for the want of cavalry, that his cavalry had been ordered away that morning, and that the cavalry he was to have in their place had not arrived, and that, as soon as his cavalry returned, he would send them to the front and find out what was there. My understanding was that by order of Gen. Grant, there had been a re-assignment of both cavalry and artillery, which was being carried into effect on Saturday.

Late in the afternoon I had a consultation with the commanders of my regiments and it was agreed that several additional companies should be sent forward to strengthen and sustain the pickets, which was done accordingly. I also established a line of sentinels from my camp to the reserve of the pickets under command of an officer, with instructions to notify me instantly of any alarm on the picket line. Officers and men of my brigade were well aware of the near approach of the enemy; all were expecting an attack; and such precautions were taken that a surprise was impossible. The same must have been true as to McDowell and Hildebrand's brigades, for there could hardly have been an officer or soldier in the three brigades ignorant of the fight on Friday, or of the presence of the enemy in our front on Saturday. Officers of my brigade were instructed on Saturday evening to be prepared for a night attack, and to have their men up and at breakfast as soon as daylight or before. As may well be imagined, I was very uneasy during the night, and slept very little. I was up before daylight and ordered my horse fed and saddled. Soon after daylight, before I had quite finished my breakfast, word was brought that the enemy was advancing in strong force. I immediately ordered the long roll, mounted my horse and rode toward the picket line. I found the reserve of the pickets had fallen back across the bridge in front of the right of my brigade, and the pickets were skirmishing with the enemy's advance, and slowly falling back. I instructed the reserve of the pickets to make a stand at the bridge, take to the trees and keep the enemy back as long as they could. I then returned and found my brigade formed on the color line, awaiting orders. I rode through and along the line, and spoke to Cols. Sullivan and Cockerill, and to Col. Canfield and others in passing, telling them that the Rebels were coming, and that we should soon have a big fight, and cautioning them to be ready. I rode to Gen. Sherman's headquarters, 80 to 100 rods to the left and rear of my camp, and about in the rear of the right of Hildebrand's Brigade. I informed Gen Sherman that I had been to the front and found the enemy advancing in strong force, and my pickets falling back; that my brigade was in line, ready for orders. He answered, "You must reinforce the pickets. Send a regiment forward and keep them back." I returned, and met Col. Sullivan and Lieut Col. Parker on their horses, in the rear of the 48th Ohio. I told them what Gen. Sherman's orders were. They both requested me to send their regiment, which I designed to do, it being the center regiment. I ordered Col. Sullivan to take his regiment, as speedily as possible, across the bridge in his front, take position in the woods beyond with the pickets, and keep the enemy back as long as possible. When the head of his column reached the bridge he discovered that the enemy was forming line of battle under the bank, on our side of the creek, to the right. He fell back a short distance, and reported the fact to me. I first ordered Companies A and B of the 72d forward as skirmishers, and in a few minutes after ordered the 72d and the 70th to advance, and the 48th to form on the advanced line. We advanced from 30 to 40 rods, to within full view, and short musket range of the enemy's line, and

THE FIGHT COMMENCED

simultaneously on both sides. The right of the brigade was considerably in advance of the left, to take advantage of the formation of the ground, the creek being much nearer the left than the right of the brigade color line. Up to this time there had been no artillery firing, or heavy musketry, on any part of the line. My brigade had been in line awaiting orders full one hour before it advanced, and before any fighting anywhere within our hearing, except skirmishing by the pickets, and the brigade fought, with great bravery, in this position more than two hours, driving the enemy back under the bank of the creek as often as they attempted to advance; and the right of the brigade was advanced considerably forward during the fighting, to obtain a better position which widened the space between my right and the left of Col. McDowel's Brigade. I sent an officer to say to Col. McDowell that I feared the enemy would turn my right and get in between the brigades, and ask him to look to it. Col McDowell sent Col. Hicks with the 40th Illinois, who took a position to the right and rear of my right flank, where he remained at least one hour. I remember of riding up to Col. Hicks and speaking to him twice during the time he was there. The first time, I asked if he did not think my men were fighting bravely. He replied, "Yes, they are doing splendidly." The second time was after we had been fighting about two hours, and I found the 72d was getting out of ammunition. I asked Col. Hicks if he would hold my position until the 72d could replenish their ammunition. He replied that he was ordered not to engage in the fight, unless attacked in his position. After we had been fighting about one hour one of Gen. Sherman's aids came to me and said: "The General desires to know whether you can hold your position." I replied: "Tell Gen. Sherman that my men are fighting bravely, and I will hold my position." At that time, I had not the least idea that we would be compelled to go back, although Lt Col. Canfield, commanding the 72d, had been mortally wounded and carried from the field, leaving the 72d without a field officer, and many company officers and men had been killed and wounded. During the remainder of the battle the 72d was commanded by myself, with the efficient aid of Adj Eugene Rawson, who displayed great courage from the beginning to the end of the battle. My adjutant's horse was killed and my own horse wounded just in front of the saddle, and was bleeding profusely. As I rode along the line, speaking to officers men, I found them everywhere standing up to the work bravely, and when I saw that my brigade was making a glorious fight and beating back every attempted advance of the enemy, I felt highly gratified and full of confidence. As the 72d was without a field officer to command, the senior captains of Companies A and B, were both sick and unable to command their companies, Capt. Wegstein, of Co. H, was killed early in the fight, and other company officers had been wounded, I spent most of my time on the right of the line, the 48th and 70th having all their field officers. Consequently, I did not know what was going on in Hildebrand's brigade on my left. I discovered, however, that the enemy were bringing up heavy reinforcements in my front, and, after we had been fighting about one hour and a half, I sent word to Gen. Sherman that the enemy were being heavily reinforced, and that I would need help. He returned for answer that he could not send me any reinforcements and that I must do the best I could. This answer convinced me that matters were going wrong somewhere, and that sooner or later I would be compelled to fall back, and so informed my Quartermaster, Lieut D. M. Harkness, and my Surgeon, Dr. J. B. Rice, and directed them to make arrangements to take the sick and wounded to the rear as speedily as possible. We maintained our position, however, along the whole line for more than two hours, when the 72d was compelled to fall back for ammunition, finding it impossible to distribute it along the line under the fire of the enemy; but the enemy did not advance at that point. The 72d quickly filled their cartridge boxes, and were advanced into line again, and were about ready to renew the fight, when I received an order from Gen. Sherman to fall back to the Purdy road. The 72d marched by the right of companies to the rear through their camps. In the meantime, Hildebrand's Brigade had been fiercely attacked and given way, so that my left flank was completely turned, and Col. Cockerill was compelled to face his regiment to the left. We fell back in good order to the Purdy road, followed closely by the enemy in front and on the left. We had formed our line on the Purdy road, and were ready to renew the fight, when we were shoved out of the road and thrown into confusion by Berk's Battery of Artillery, which came rushing along the road at full speed from the right, and a mass of flying men from Hildebrand's brigade on the left. The enemy were so close upon us that it was impossible to form again along the Purdy road. Back of the road was all woods and thick underbrush, and I found great difficulty in riding through it. Farther back—some 40 rods—it was more open, and I succeeded in forming a new line, but in the confusion the 70th Ohio became separated from the rest of the brigade, but was constantly engaged in the fight farther to the left and rejoined me later in the day. Soon after leaving the Purdy road I received an order from Gen. Sherman to go to the left, and as soon as I had succeeded in rallying and reforming my men. I attempted to obey the order, but encountered a superior force of the enemy and was compelled to fall back again. We were all day contending against superior numbers, and resisting their advance at every point as long as we could.

SNAKE CREEK BRIDGE.

Late in the afternoon, after the last repulse of the right of our line, my brigade was near a bridge across Snake Creek, which, I was informed by some staff officer whom I did not know, that it was very important to protect, as Gen. Wallace would have to cross his division over it in coming from Crump's Landing. I placed my brigade in position to defend the bridge, but after remaining there some time and no enemy appearing, I was not satisfied that I was where I ought to be, and rode to the left to find Gen. Sherman and get his orders. I had not gone far when I found new line being formed, and not finding Gen. Sherman I said to the officer in command that if desired I would form my brigade on the right of his line, which he said he would be glad to have me do.

When I returned to my brigade, to my surprise, I learned that the 48th Ohio had marched away toward the landing. I immediately found the 70th and 72d on the right of the new line, about one mile and a half from the landing. Soon after my line was formed, Gen. Sherman came along our front and said to me: "You are just where I want you. Remain where you are until further orders."

About dark Gen. Wallace's division commenced arriving, and formed to the right of my brigade. About 10 o'clock my Quartermaster, Lieut. Harkness, came to us from the landing. I learned from him that the 48th Ohio was at the landing, and had been ordered by Gen. Grant in position to defend his batteries, and that the regiment had done good service there. I sent orders by Lieut. Harkness to Col. Sullivan to join me with his regiment forthwith, but owing to the rain and darkness he did not arrive until just after daylight. Cols. Cockerill and Hildebrand and myself tied our horses to trees, and lay down together for the night, in rear of and close to my brigade line. The Rebel's line was only a short distance from us on the other side of a ravine.

Gen Wallace opened his batteries on the enemy.

EARLY MONDAY MORNING

and the three regiments of my brigade were formed in line of battle, with all their field officers present, except Lieut. Col. Canfield and Maj. Crochet of the 72d, the one having been mortally wounded on Sunday morning, and the other captured on Friday. Sherman's division, during the day, occupied a position on the left of Wallace's division, and we kept steadily up with his left, frequently under very severe fire from the enemy. Gen. Wallace in his report, says that at one time, "the right of Sherman's division fell hastily back." I think Gen. Wallace is mistaken. I know that my brigade was not driven back one rod on Monday. On one occasion, when Gen. Sherman ordered an advance under heavy fire of musketry and artillery from the enemy, I gave the order; but at the moment, the men seemed to hesitate. I immediately rode to the color bearer of the Seventy-Second Ohio, took hold of the flag staff, and conducted the bearer to the point indicated. The whole brigade quickly advanced, and was on the desired advanced line as soon as I was. Col. Sullivan was wounded and taken to the rear.

Our forces drove the enemy back over the same ground that the drove us the day before. The fighting was severe but not so destructive, at least to our troops, as on Sunday. We drove them back more rapidly than they drove us. About 4 P. M. the enemy were in full retreat, and about 5 P. M. my brigade took possession of its camps at Shiloh Church. The Rebels took such articles they could on their hasty retreat, but my tent and bed I found in good condition and I enjoyed a good sleep in them Monday night.

EARLY TUESDAY MORNING

I with others, visited the ground of our fight on Sunday morning. In a small space on the line of the enemy in front of the 72d, were found 85 dead bodies, and the dead of the enemy were found thickly strewn all along the line in front of the brigade. Gen. Wallace also visited that battle ground, and when he saw the number of dead bodies of the enemy in so small a space, asked what troops did that. When told that it was the 72d Ohio, he said, "that was the best fighting on the field." The number of the wounded in that Sunday morning fight with my brigade, must have been very great, as the number of the wounded is always much greater than of the killed. The underbrush between the two lines was literally mowed down by musket balls. Not a twig could be found that was not hit; and every tree, from the ground 10 or 15 feet up, was literally peppered with bullets. I think more of the enemy's fire was too high than of ours and, for that reason, more of the enemy were killed. The enemy in that fight greatly outnumbered my brigade, but our men, though inexperienced in war, were, many of them, used to the rifle at home, and took good aim.

I have detailed incidents of small importance in themselves, perhaps in order that the reader may better judge how much truth there is in the charge that my brigade was surprised, in any sense, on Sunday morning. Instead of being surprised, we were all expecting an attack early in the morning, if not attacked during the night, and we took every precaution and make every preparation that one knew how to make to be ready for the attack whenever it should come, and we were ready when it did come as the result abundantly proves. I feel perfectly justified in saying, that no troops ever went into battle more deliberately or with more coolness, and none ever fought more bravely, or effectively than did my brigade on Sunday morning.

WAS IT A SURPRISE?

On this question of surprise I give the following extract from a recent letter to me from Gen. M. T. Williamson, now United States Marshal at Memphis, Tenn., who was First Lieutenant of Company C, 72d Ohio, and in command of the Company at the commencement of the battle. Gen. Williamson says:

"On the morning of the 5th of April, Company C furnished a portion of the pickets for the 72d, under Lieut. Hoffman, and Company E the remainder under Capt. Blinn. In the afternoon I went out to the picket line and could distinctly see some suspicious movements on the Confederate side. We were confident they were preparing for an attack and I knew this was your conviction. We expected it before morning and had arranged a line of communication from the pickets to the camp, so as to know when the forward movement began. I have forgotten the name of Capt. Snyder's Company clerk at that time, but he communicated with me during the night. I was up early Sunday morning and had breakfasted, as had the men of the regiment before the long roll was ordered, and I do not believe there was a man in the regiment but what expected the long roll before it came, and every man was ready to fall in when it did come."

A REBEL ACCOUNT.

Since writing the foregoing I have read, with great interest, the article on the battle of Shiloh, by Gen. B. W. Duke, published in the Cincinnati *Gazette* of the 28th of May. The article evinces candor, and was evidently prepared with care and consideration. He fully sustains all I have said in regard to the fight my brigade made on Sunday morning, but he is mistaken about McDowell's brigade participating in that fight, and as to some other matters He says:

"While McDowell's and Buckland's brigades of Sherman's division had not been fiercely assailed at the inception of the Confederate advance, they soon received their full share of attention. The ground which they occupied, however, was, perhaps, the strongest position on the line. Every demonstration against it was repulsed; artillery was used in vain against it; some of the best brigades of the army moved on it, only to be hurled back and strew the morass in its front with their dead. The Confederate loss at this point was frightful. At last, after having held the position from 7 or 7:30 A. M. until after 10 A. M. everything upon its right (left) having been driven back, and the Confederate artillery having reached a point where the guns could play upon its rear, it was abandoned as no longer tenable. The tenacious defense of this position, and the fact that, by massing on his own right, Gen. Johnson turned it, when it proved impregnable to direct assault, ought to be of itself a sufficient explanation of the correctness of his plan of battle. Sherman falling back, formed on McClernand's right, the same relative position he had previously held."

Now, the fact is that McDowell's brigade was not attacked at all on the front line, and did no fighting until after we had fallen back to the Purdy road. As I have stated above, the 40th Illinois, Col. Hicks, at my request came and took position to the right and rear of my right flank, and remained there without firing a gun until the 72d went back for ammunition when the 40th Illinois marched back to its own brigade; and this was after my brigade had been fighting more than two hours, and only a few minutes before the whole line was ordered back to the Purdy road. What Gen. Duke says about the fighting at that point is all true, and his is the first account I have seen that does full justice to my brigade. My brigade advanced to the front and commenced the fight before Hildebrand's brigade was attacked, and remained until ordered back to the Purdy road after Hildebrand's brigade had been driven back and the enemy had completely turned my left flank.

Gen Duke, in another part of his article, says:

"Hardee's line carried all before it. At the first encampment it was not a semblance of a check. Following close, and eager after the fleeing pickets, it burst upon the startled inmates as they emerged half clad, from the tents, giving them no time to form, driving them in rapid panic, bayoneting the dilatory—on through camps, swept together pursuers and pursued."

I wish Gen. Duke had pointed out what camps were thus surprised. They certainly were not the camps of McDowell, Hildebrand or Buckland's brigades. Capt. Skelton, of the 57th Ohio, one of Hildebrand's regiments, informs me that the first alarm he heard was the long roll in my camp, which was immediately followed by the long roll in the camps of Hildebrand's brigade, and that the brigade was in line of battle very soon after. I saw the brigade in line when I was returning from Gen. Sherman's headquarters with orders to send a regiment forward to sustain the pickets. Gen. Sherman says he rode to the front of Hildebrand's brigade into the woods, where his orderly, Holliday, was killed. He the went to Col. Appler, of the 53d Ohio, and ordered him to hold his position. It cannot be, therefore, that any of Hildebrand's brigade were surprised, bayoneted or shot in their tents.

It is a well established fact, I think, that Gen. Prentiss was well aware of the presence of the enemy in considerable force in his front. His cavalry had skirmished with them on Saturday, and at 4 o'clock in the morning of the 6th he sent to the front one of his regiments to look for the enemy.

Gen. Prentiss has made his statement, in which he says: "My division was in line of battle near one fourth of a mile in advance of the color line, and received the assault of the enemy at an early hour of the morning of April 6, 1862 and held them in check for hours, until the enemy appeared in our right rear, and as I learned afterwards, aided by the misconduct of a regiment not of my division." He further states that his division fought gallantly during the day, and "At 5:30 completely surrounded by numbers so numerous the gallant officers and soldiers, with myself, were compelled to surrender.

It is quite probable that some sick and wounded men were left in the camps, but I cannot believe the enemy would have shot and bayoneted such, or any unarmed or helpless men. Private —— Smith of Company I, 72d Ohio, was shot through the breast and left in camp, or near it, as too badly wounded to be moved. When we returned to camp on Monday evening we found him alive in one of the tents. The enemy had taken good care of him, and he is now an inmate of the Soldiers' Home at Dayton. Therefore, I am compelled to believe that all these horrible stories about our officers and men being surprised, shot and bayoneted in their tents are false.

There has been a persistent effort on the part of newspaper correspondents and others, ever since the battle, to make it appear that Sherman's and Prentiss's divisions were asleep on the morning of the 6th, ignorant of the approach of the enemy, and surprised and thrown into almost utter confusion by the first onset of the enemy. I think the facts I have given ought to convince every candid person that such was not the case. It is true that Col Appler of the 53d Ohio, of Hildebrand's brigade, after his regiment had fired a few rounds, ordered a retreat, and then abandoned his regiment to its fate. This was no fault of the regiment. Such conduct of a commanding officer would demoralize any troops. This gave the enemy such advantage over Hildebrand's brigade that, although Hildebrand heroicly strove to maintain his position, he was unable to withstand the overpowering onslaught, and his brigade was forced back and irretrievably broken to pieces. Yet a large portion of his officers and men rallied by companies and squads, joined other commands and fought bravely during the day. But for this unfortunate conduct of Col. Appler, of the 53d, which is the regiment where bad conduct is referred to in the statement of Gen. Prentiss, I have no doubt but Hildebrand's brigade would have maintained its position as did mine, and we would have held the enemy in check on the front line much longer and given McClernand's and other troops ample time to come to its support or place themselves in positions where they could best meet the enemy. The stubborn resistance of my brigade alone saved our army from greater disaster. The splendid fighting of our troops during the entire day is a sufficient answer to the charge that any considerable portion of them were demoralized by being surprised in their camps, or otherwise. The number that disgracefully fled to the rear was not much greater, if any, than in other great battles. Sutlers, teamsters, and all other non-combatants and hangers on of the Army, were concentrated into a small space at the landing, and mixed with the sick, the wounded, and runaways, and altogether they made a great panic stricken mob. No wonder Buell's men, in passing through such a mob, supposed the Army of the Tennessee was demoralized, but if they had been in front at any time during that bloody day, they would have come to a different conclusion.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

If Gen. Lewis Wallace, with his division of 8 000 men, had continued on the road he started upon, which I think he ought to have done, and struck the enemy on his left flank and rear by 2 or 3 o'clock, P. M., the tide of victory would have been turned against the enemy. It would have saved the disaster to Prentiss's division, and, I think, we would have driven the enemy from the field on the first day. I will not undertake to say who was in fault for the course Gen. Wallace took. It is not the purpose of this article to defend Gens. Halleck, Grant, or Sherman, but to state facts within my own knowledge and observation, and such as I believe to be true, taken from other reliable sources, and leave to the reader to determine in his own mind from the facts, where blame or credit should be awarded.

Poetry.

For the Toledo Blade.

FATE.

BY J. S. MATTHEWS.

At the call of his country the soldier went forth,
And fell with his hand on his saber;
That freedom, forever, might hallow the earth,
And this was the end of his labor:
A coffin, a shroud,
A churchyard, a crowd;
A spadeful of mold,
And forgetfulness cold.

A student obscure in the hush of the night,
With the problems of nature was coping;
But the breath of misfortune extinguished his light,
And this was the end of his hoping:
A coffin, a shroud, etc.

A statesman once reveled in glory and power,
Made his own by long toil and contriving;
But he withered and fell, in the blight of an hour,
And this was the end of his striving:
A coffin, a shroud, etc.

At harvest the farmer was blest with rich store,
And garnered his grain for safe keeping;
But Ruin came down in the night to his door,
And this was the end of his reaping:
A coffin, a shroud, etc.

A poet once wrote with a pencil of flame,
All the land with his numbers was ringing;
'Till a greater bard rose, overcasting his fame,
And this was the end of his singing:
A coffin, a shroud, etc.

Our Story Teller.

A SINGULAR ACCUSATION.

On a certain February afternoon thirty years ago, I, Fred Weston, then a studying surgery in the Paris hospitals, was seated at the window of my bachelor chamber on the fourth story of a dull old house in the Isle St. Louis, looking absently at the placid Seine, which flowed just beneath. I was meditating on a subject which had been disagreeably obtruded on my notice that day, namely, my own pecuniary difficulties.

Absorbed in my reflections on the momentous topic, I did not notice a curious scuffling noise on the stairs. My astonishment may be imagined when the door was suddenly thrown open, and there bounded into the room—a huge ape, of the ourang-outang species, which, after performing some fantastic capers, clapped a paw on my shoulder, and accosted me in the familiar voice of my friend Louis Delatre.

To account for the startling phenomenon I must explain that it was Carnival time, and that Louis had assumed the disguise preparatory to joining the throng of maskers on the boulevards.

He was my fellow student at the Hotel Dieu; like myself, a thorough Bohemian, though, luckily for him, his pockets were better furnished than mine, his father being a wealthy *notaire* of the Quartier d'Antin.

"Neat thing in costumes, isn't it?" he said, complacently, removing his mask, and festooning his tail gracefully over one arm, in the fashion of a lady's train. "Your old *concierge* nearly had a fit when I put my head into his *loge* just now. But what's the matter?" he added. "You look as dull as a wet Sunday."

"Read that, and you will understand why," I returned, handing him a letter which had reached me that morning.

"From Isaac Ulbach? I thought you had given him the slip when you changed your lodgings."

"No such luck; read what he says."

Louis perched himself on the table, and unfolding the document gingerly, as if it were something in the nature of a grenade, and might go off unexpectedly, he read it aloud:

"MONSIEUR: When you quitted your old lodgings so abruptly a for night ago, you omitted to leave your address for inquiring friends which was unkind to one who takes so much interest in you as I do——"

"Gets so much interest out of you he means, the old Shylock," interpolated the reader.

"'I have not lost sight of you, however, and I shall do myself the honor of calling upon you this day week, when I trust you will be prepared to meet your engagements; otherwise I shall be under the necessity of providing you with apartments free of expense—at St. Pelagie.

"'Accept, meanwhile, the assurance my distinguished consideration,

ISAAC ULBACH."

Louis emitted a long, soft whistle as he folded the money lender's letter.

"The old humbug doesn't mean it," he assured me, consolingly. "It's just a flash in the pan to frighten you. He knows that you have a rich uncle in England——"

"Who will see me at the North Pole before he pays my debts," I interrupted, gloomily. "My Uncle Probyn is a good-hearted old man, but he has the bad taste to be fonder of his money than of his promising nephew. Moreover, he has a horror of gambling and if he knew that the greater part of what I owe had been lost at cards, it would be up with my 'expectations.'"

"Why won't you let me help you?" said Louis, reproachfully. "You know I have more money than I want. Will a thousand francs cover it?"

"No, nor three thousand."

He opened his eyes.

"You are more deeply dipped than I thought," he remarked.

After staring at me a moment in sympathetic silence, he gave the matter up with a hopeless shrug, and rose, putting on his mask again.

"Well, anyhow, don't stop moping in this suicidal hole," he said. "Put your cares in your pocket, and come out and see the fun."

"Not yet; I must write to my uncle. I don't expect he'll help me, but I'll give him the chance. I must do the penitent and pathetic."

"Write in a shaky hand, with plenty of blots, you know," he suggested. "Of course you will go with the rest of us to the *Bal Masque* to-night. Have you got a costume?"

"No. I meant to have hired one; but this affair put it out of my head."

"Well, you can get one in the temple market for a bagatelle. Come down to my rooms this evening; we'll dine at the Cafe Anglais for once in our lives. *Au revoir!*"

And he took himself off, humming a student's song.

Left to myself, I took up the money-lender's letter, and read it through once more, trying in vain to find a gleam of hope between the lines." I felt dismally certain that my creditor would be as good—or as bad—as his word, and that in the course of a few days I should find myself in a debtor's prison.

Isaac Ulbach was a Jew, whose mean little shop in the Place du Pantheon was almost as well known

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1881.

OUR CHEAP BOOKS.

It was our intention to withdraw all announcements of cheap books in the BLADE, but such seems to be the demand, that we believe a small list of books for Summer reading will be appreciated by the readers. We therefore select those which are rare bargains in price, and endorse them by saying they are the cheapest ever offered to the reading public, and well adapted to the season. We send all books post-paid by mail.

The greatest bargain is in the two works, "Bible Biography" and "Struggles of Nasby," both of which have been described in these columns as very fine, large illustrated volumes, made expressly for the subscription trade. The regular price of these books are $2, but we mail them post-paid for $1.25. We have but a very few copies of the "Struggles of Nasby" unsold.

The following cloth bound popular $1.75 novels we are mailing post-paid for 50 cts.: "Lady Lenora," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Conquered," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. [illegible] Bride," "Vesta Van," and "[illegible] Papers," "Errors," "Home Harmonies," "Lily of San Miguel," "Home Hits and Hints," "Richard Vandermark," "Bitterwood," "Transplanted from Abroad," "A Woman in the Case," "Ghim's Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Milly Darrell" and "Led Astray."

The following cloth-bound books we are mailing post-paid for 25 cts.: "He or I," a story of the East; "That Comic Primer," a humorous primer; "That Bridget of Ours," a novel; "Rice's Poems," a book of poems; "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Me," a story; "Jim's Wife," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba" comic illustrations of travel; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Smith, Bible Dictionary," a large edition, $2.50; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 75 cents; "War Times," and "Uncle Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25, and "Shakspere," 55 cents.

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PERSONS AND THINGS.

The men who are taking down the stovepipes have all got on their spring boots.—*Glasgow Times.*

The one great fault with liquor, according to the Syracuse *Standard*, is it doesn't know its place.

We look on the dark side of nearly everything but cheap jewelry. That dazzles us.—*Syracuse Standard.*

A man loses a good deal of fun by being punctual. Punctuality is the thief of a good time.—*Boston Courier.*

A writer says "The brave are always tender." What a cowardly bird the average Spring chicken must be.—*Modern Argo.*

Bob Ingersoll has made $20,000 out of his lecture on hell. If there is no such place Robert has made a good deal of money out of nothing.—*Boston Post.*

The Boston *Transcript* thinks the new version of the Bible will not meet a very large sale among those who already have aversion to the scriptures.

Edison says the electric light "tanned an assistant's hide in less than an hour." We would, therefore, recommend it as a substitute for corporal punishment in our schools.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Since the Senate adjourned, Mr. Garfield wanders about at night watching the cat fights on the area fence. It is so comforting, he says. It seems as though Congress were still in session.

A Paris letter says: "At the recent Mackey ball the toilet of the hostess was a poem." If this thing is to become the rage, we have a whole waste basket full of costumes to give away.—*New Orleans Times.*

The Delaware peach crop has been ruined by the cold weather so often that it is a little singular it has never occurred to the growers to guard against such a calamity by keeping their trees in doors at night and standing them behind the stove.—*Norristown Herald.*

(Mother seeking a situation as footman for her raw-boned son.) Lady—"Does he know how to wait at table?" Mother—"Yes, ma'am." Lady—"Does he know his way to announce?" Mother—"Well, m'am, I don't know that he does to an ounce, but he does to a pound or two."—*Judy.*

"Dover," he said, "I think I was telling you after I came home last night about the necessity of some retrenchment in our expenditures, was I not?" "Well, really, I've forgotten, John," she answered, nonchalantly; "turn on the phonograph and see." He turned it on, and all it said was: "Whazzer mazzer—(hic)—mazzer! Whazzer mazzer?"

The boatmen on the Central Hudson Railroad have received orders to appear in the following uniform in blue: Cutaway coat with two brass buttons on each sleeve, two on the rear and four on the front, six brass buttons on the vest; a blue cap with three white bands and a brass badge lettered, "Train hand," and a fashionably cut pair of pants.—*Syracuse Sunday Times.*

The present persecution of the Jews in Russia is only a repetition of their past experience. Fifty years before the reign of Peter the Great, during the rule of Bogdan Khmelnitski, the first Cossack "Hetman," it is estimated that 250,000 perished in Poland and the Ukraine alone. Peter banished them, giving as his excuse the sarcastic reason that "should he let them remain, the Russians would cheat them out of all they had."

The *Mountain Echo*, a weekly paper of Calaveras County, California., enjoys the unique distinction of having been set up, in its early days, by the teeth of its founder. His name is S. S. Waterman, and his arms and legs have been totally paralyzed all his life. Having a liking for newspaper work, he learned to set type with his teeth, and, having a good education, composed his editorials and other articles and put them in type without writing them. He has now given up newspaper work, and confines himself to job printing and engraving, holding the engraving tools with his teeth, and thus doing all the work of his office except running the press, for which more power is required than he can furnish with his jaw.

An interesting law suit for three cents is now agitating the minds of the Pennsylvania Scrantonians. One George Dobson owed William H. Gillman 97 cents interest money and gave him $1. Gillman didn't give back any change. No notice was taken of the matter, but Gillman and Dobson afterwards had a law suit, and Dobson lost it and had costs to pay, and Gillman released him from about $5 of this; but Dobson was not to be and sued Gillman for three cents, and Alderman O'Boyle, notwithstanding he knew all the circumstances, gave judgment for the amount and issued an execution against defendant. Thereupon Gillman proceeded against O'Boyle for malicious abuse of his office, and the case is still on, with other side issues to bear from.

Gassi Pacha, who was sent to Bahr el-Gazal by King John of Abyssinia some time ago on an errand which combined military service and exploration, has returned to Suez, where he is lying dangerously ill in hospital, unless, indeed, he is already dead. He was very successful in a raid against the troublesome tribes of the Bahr el-Gazal, and having secured their temporary submission and taken possession of a large number of slaves and of their chief depot of tusks, he was working his way up the White Nile when his little steamer became hopelessly entangled in a forest of weeds. The hardships there experienced by Gassi Pacha and his companions were horrible. Without either food or fuel for 60 days, these wretched creatures literally devoured each other; and of about 300 persons not more than 40 remain alive. Gassi Pacha himself declares that after having eaten his shoes and the leathern belt of his scabbard, he remained six days without food of any kind. A merciful change of wind coming at last to the rescue of the sufferers, they managed to get to Suez; but though the 40 cannibals seem none the worse for their hardships, it is doubted whether Gassi Pacha will survive the moral and physical torture of that terrible time.

How to Secure Health.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillings, or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the Best Blood Purifier ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious Complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The Swarming Emigrants.—A Visit to Castle Garden, and the Sights There—How the New-comer is Looked After—A Few Figures.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, May 28.

One afternoon this week found me on lower Broadway. The hands of Trinity clock pointed to 4, and a steady stream of brokers, curbstone and otherwise, came pouring up from the depths of Wall and Broad streets, Exchange place and Nassau street. The insurance offices which line Broadway below Fulton street were emptying out platoons of of spruce young clerks, and there is a sprinkling of men from the steamship offices and of lawyers from the Equitable Building. As you get near the Battery you begin to meet the outposts of the foreign army of occupation. There are groups of old country men and women, their slow, wondering movements and odd dress making all the sharper the contrast with the self-possessed, quick moving people around them. There is great difference in the line of mental development between the man who makes his money by "going short" of Manhattan Elevated, and then forcing the stock down by reports of the collection of some of the unpaid back taxes, and the Polander or Bavarian who has not even come under the humanizing influence of one of Bismarck's drill Sergeants. The park benches swarm with the newly arrived who have come out, bag and baggage, for an airing before beginning the second stage of their journey to the West.

CASTLE GARDEN

and the Battery Park are among the first things one notices from the deck of an incoming steamer. Manhattan Island, or the south half of it rather, is wedge-shaped, with Castle Garden at the point. The Castle is simply an old circular stone fort roofed over, and with additions at the sides, the whole enclosed with a wall. Passing the policeman and interpreter at the gate you see the walls of the original "Battery" which gave the name to the Park, and which form the sides of the immigrant depot. Today it looks very little like the Castle Garden in which receptions were given to Lafayette and several of the Presidents. It will always be remembered as the place in which Jenny Lind, the famous singer, first appeared in America, under P. T. Barnum's management. The Garden was used as a concert hall till the City grew away from it, and a few years before the war the immigrant depot was established there. The flaring-mouthed port-holes are glazed and do duty as windows.

Nearly the whole interior of the old fort is taken up by a large circular room with a high arched roof. The first sight was enough to make the boldest hesitate before plunging in. There were several hundred immigrants in the room, and a jabbering of almost every European language, it seemed. The guttural German and the dialects of the Baltic Provinces were the commonest. Interpreters were shouting out directions by wholesale in divers languages, and calling off the names of those who had friends, money or letters awaiting them. In the center of the room, enclosed in a railing, are the desks of the registry clerks and exchange brokers, and ticket and telegraph offices. Here the wearied new-comer is taken care of in the most paternal way, registered, his baggage looked after and delivered free at any railroad depot in the City, and himself given a chance to rest, if necessary.

At the time of my visit

A CARGO OF IMMIGRANTS

was being landed from the steamer "Hapsburg," from Bremen. The steamers do not touch at Castle Garden, but the steerage passengers are taken off in big barges. Ropes are stretched across the dock from the gang-plank to the door to keep the incoming crowd separate from the others on the pier who were waiting for the boat to take them across to the Erie depot in Jersey City. The passengers were herded along like so many cattle. They were all loaded down with baggage of the bulkiest sort. Men and women had strings of tin-ware hung over their shoulders and bundles of goodness knows what tied up in shawls and bed spreads big enough to make a load for a donkey. There were old, outlandish satchels and carpet-bags like traveling Noah's arks, stuffed with household goods from the old country. Every one had something to carry, though in the case of the men their huge Dutch pipes seemed to be all they could manage. The smallest child had at least a tin dipper to carry. The crowd from the "Hapsburg"—1,350 in all—were Germans, and every time one of them stopped for an instant to look around the gate-keeper shoved them along, shouting, "Vorwaerts, dere!" or what sounded like it.

HOW IMMIGRANTS ARE LOOKED AFTER.

Inside there was a narrow passageway leading from the door around the long desks at which the registry clerks sat. It was narrow enough to bring the immigrants in front of the desk in single file. Each clerk asked a hasty question in German of each person as they passed and made an entry in his book. One man takes the name, another the nationality, a third the age, and others the destination, occupation, place of birth, etc., so that the lines move steadily along. After passing this gauntlet the embryo citizen finds himself at the desks of the money brokers and ticket agents. Nearly every one hands out a few reichsmarks or florins and hesitatingly lays them on the counter. The clerk runs them over in a second and counts out their equivalent, in United States gold and silver, according to the posted rates of foreign exchange for the day. They carry money in all sorts of places for safe keeping I noticed one big Russian whose money evidently very "near and dear" to him. First he unbuttoned coat and vest, then an inner waist coat was opened which brought him down to the shirt. The second one of these had a flat cotton bag sewed on the inside. The wearer took hold of it and pulled till he threatened to bring shirt and all with it. Then his wife interfered and with a pocket knife cut the stitches. The parcel was worn on that part of the body over which sufferers from malaria usually wear liver pad. The wonder the clerk handled the bills it contained gingerly.

After having their baggage attended to the latest arrivals were turned loose in the building to wait till they could be sent away. Some of them went to the immigrant hotels near by, but the most simply dumped their belongings on the first clear space on the floor and sat down on them. Others began to forage for something to eat. The lunch counter was devoted to such luxuries as black bread, limburger cheese and "switzer case," beer and bologna sausage, but the credit of the management for low prices were low. There were several hundred immigrants from the Liverpool steamer "England," who had been landed some time before, but were not able to get away. Most of them were English and Irish, with some Swedes. Almost all of them were either eating, drinking, sleeping or smoking, and when the German cargo from the Hapsburg was crowded in the Garden it soon began to smell like a menagerie. Many of them were not as clean as the law allows, and the long confinement on shipboard had left the whole crowd sadly in need of an airing. I couldn't help wondering what the effect must be with nearly 1,400 people crowded in the steerage and the hatches closed.

The Germans were the oddest dressed of any of the immigrants, though occasionally an Irishman was seen in knee breeches and long-tailed coat, with pipe in hatband, looking as if he had just come off the stage of a variety theater. There were Alsatians in rough, heavy woolen coats and flat-topped caps, Bavarians with the soil of the fatherland yet sticking to their high boots, and waistcoats of dressed sheepskin with horn buttons the size of a trade dollar.

SOME STATISTICS.

However they may fare before and after, immigrants are not pleased at Castle Garden as in the days when "immigrant runners" had full sway at the Battery and often robbed them before they had left the dock. Now they are received and sheltered, directed to their friends or put on the cars for their destination, taken care of if sick, and looked after generally, free of all expense. The of rate immigration so far this year has been without precedent. The people coming over are generally of a better class than usual. Hard times in the Old World are causing a general pouring out of population. To-day, for instance, the arrivals at Castle Garden amounted 4,517. The whole number for the week was over 20,000, and next week 25,000 are expected. In 1878 the total for the whole year was but 138,469, the lowest number of any year since the panic. Great Britain and Ireland furnish by far the largest number of immigrants. Last year, out of a total of 457,000, 144,000 were from England, 81,000 from Germany, 12,000 from Austria, 20,000 from Sweden, 19,000 from Norway, 12,000 from Italy, and over 92,000 from the Canadian Provinces. The last item will probably be a surprise to many people.

KELP.

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BLAINE AND CONKLING.

The Remarkable Contest Which Fixed their Personal Relations.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE.

The passages in debate between Blaine and Conkling, in the House in 1866, are fresh in the memories of many readers; but they have special interest at this time, when it is understood that they are again specially pitted against each other, although there is room to believe that the present bitterness is mainly with Mr. Conkling. The most essential expressions in the the discussion referred to are given by the *Congressional Globe* of April 30, 1866, as follows:

"Mr. Conkling—No, sir. I do not wish to have any thing to do with the member from Maine, not even so much as to yield him the floor.

"Mr. Blaine—All right.

"Mr. Conkling— * * * *

"Now, Mr Speaker, one thing further. If the member from Maine had the least idea how profoundly indifferent I am to his opinion upon the subject which he has been discussing, or upon any other subject personal to me, I think he would hardly take the trouble to rise here and express his opinion, as it is a matter of entire indifference to me what that opinion may be, I certainly will not detain the House by discussing the question whether it is well or ill founded, or by noticing what he says. I submit the whole to the members of the House, making, as I do, an apology (for I feel it is due to the House) for the length of time which I have occupied in consequence of being drawn into explanations, originally by an interruption, which I pronounced the other day ungentlemanly and impertinent, and having nothing whatever to do with the question.

"Mr. Blaine.—It is hardly worth while to pursue this controversy farther, but still, the gentleman from New York cannot get off on the technicality which he has suggested. * * * As to the gentleman's cruel sarcasm, I hope he will not be *too* cruel. The contempt of that large-minded gentleman is so wilting; his haughty disdain, his grandiloquent swell, his majestic supereminent, overpowering, *turkey gobbler strut* has been so crushing to myself and the members of this House, that I know it was an act of the greatest temerity, for me to venture upon a controversy with him. But, sir, I know who is responsible for all this. I know that within the last five weeks, as members will recollect, an extra strut has characterized the gentleman's bearings. It is not his fault. It is the fault of another. That gifted and satirical writer, Theodore Tilton, of the New York *Independent*, spent some weeks recently in this City. His letters published in that paper embraced, with many serious statements, a little jocose satire, a part of which was the statement that the mantle of the late Winter Davis had fallen upon the member from New York. The gentleman took it seriously, and it has given his strut additional pomposity. The resemblance is great. It is striking. Hyperion to a satyr—Thersites to Hercules—mud to marble—lunghill to diamond—a singed cat to a Bengal tiger—a whining puppy to a roaring lion. Shade of the mighty Davis! forgive the almost profanation of that jocose satire!"

Since that day "the gentleman from New York" has not recognized "the member from Maine."

What an Illinois Veteran Thinks of Gen. Logan

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I see in the BLADE of April 28, that Gen. John A. Logan has given a little sketch or history of his war record in order to refute Democratic slanders, for which I do not blame him, but at the same time if people all over the land were intelligent enough to inform themselves there would be no use of noticing such slanders. I for one know from Gen. Logan's conduct on the different fields of battle in the late war, that he was a loyal man, and I know he is yet. If Logan was not a loyal man why did he resign his seat in Congress and join an Illinois regiment as a private soldier in 1861?

And, if he was not loyal, why did he when his term expired come home and make up the 31st Illinois Volunteers? And again, if he was not loyal, why did he not give himself and men away at the Battle of Belmont in place of cutting his way through an overwhelming force when he was entirely surrounded. If he was loyal, why did he do such good fighting at Fort Donelson, February 14, 15, and 16, 1862, and different other battle fields in the early part of the war that I could mention. But I will not follow him any further until we get to Jackson; Miss., as I am only going to mention the battles in which I saw him engaged. The 48th Illinois, to which I belonged, was on the skirmish line as we advanced on Jackson, Miss., that dark night of July 10, 1863, and was engaged those four days. And then again, if Logan was not loyal, why did he rush almost into the cannon's mouth at Dallas, Ga., in May, 1864, when the enemy turned our right wing and captured one of our batteries, and Logan took command of a brigade and recaptured the battery? It requires a great deal of courage for those Democratic Senators to say that Logan was not loyal doesn't it? If Logan was not loyal, why did he not give the Army of the Cumberland away, when he became the commander on the 23d of July, 1864, at Atlanta, when Gen. McPherson was killed? and also on the 28th of July, in front of Atlanta? Why did he make such a desperate stand when Hood hurled his whole Army against him, if he was not "Logan? He also played his part at Lovejoy and Jonesborough, near Atlanta, and on Sherman's march to the sea. Why did he take such an active part against Fitz John Porter? My opinion is if we had had all such men as Logan, and none such as Fitz John Porter under Gen. Pope at the Battle of Bull Run the Army of the Potomac would have had better success than it did. I hardly think the Rebels could have prevented Logan from moving up to where he was ordered by dragging brush up and down the road with little mules, as they did Gen. Porter.

WILLIAM J. ADAMS,
Co. F, 48th Ills. V. V. I.
Centralia, Ills., May 28.

THE GIRL AND THE HEN.

A Story from Hindu Mythology.

Contemporary Review.

In the village of Pandapura, hard by the town of Savatthi, there lived a girl, who by tasting a turtle's egg contracted a great liking for hen's eggs. The hen seeing the greedy girl eating the egg she laid daily bore a grudge against her, and a strong wish arose within her that in her rebirth she might become a ghoul and eat up the girl's offspring. In the course of time the hen died and became a cat in the same house, and the girl on her death became a hen in her mother's house. Whenever the hen laid an egg the cat, out of grudge to her, ate it up. After this had happened several times, the hen prayed that she might be so reborn as to be able to devour the cat and all her progeny. The girl dying and leaving the condition of a hen was reborn as a leopard, and the cat in due time reappeared as a deer; the deer gave birth to a fawn, and the leopard, who still bore her a grudge, ate them both up. In this way, during the whole course of 500 existences, each of them devoured the other in turn. In their last existence the girl regained her human form and the cat became a ghoul, and both were converted by the Buddah's discourse, which was to this effect:

"No one must bear a grudge against another, saying, 'He has injured me, he has beaten, he has robbed me, he has conquered me,' for if he does this, hatred will be repeated successively in future existences; but if no grudge be borne, enmity subsides." This round of rebirth often brought about some very curious and complicated relations, as in the case of the uncharitable Brahmin who always dined with closed doors and windows, lest he should be disturbed by importunate beggers. One day, when he was dining, along with his wife and child, off a fowl, Buddha appeared before him as a mendicant, and upbraided him for his inhospitable conduct, and with the family disgrace in which he was involved. In a former birth, the bird the Brahmin had just eaten was his father; the little boy, his son, had been a demon and had eaten the father, and his wife in former days had been his mother!

It Was me, too, platt.

Chicago Tribune.

A new play revived for the occasion:

[*Noise of some one dropping with "a dull thud."*]

Capt. Robertson—Gracious me, why, what was that?

Bos. Woodin—Silent be, if was Tom Platt.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
A Summer Drink.

Put a teaspoonful of Acid Phosphate in a glass of water, sugar to taste, and you have a delicious drink, that is more healthful than any made from lemons or limes, and a deal more gratifying to the thirsty recipient.

CLOUD-READING.

How Anybody Can Be a Weather-Prophet—What Different Kinds of Clouds Foretell.

Interview with a Cloud-gazer in New York Sun.

"Do clouds always foretell storms?"

"No; some clouds give assurance of fair weather. A very little practice will enable anybody to read the language of the clouds. It is more like studying a language than you would suppose. You know, in Latin, a change in the termination of a word changes the meaning. Just so a change in the form of clouds changes their meaning. It is no more mere chance-work, but a certain change always means the same thing. If 'cirri' turn into 'cirro strati,' every meteorologist knows what that means just as well as the boy at the head of the Latin class knows the difference between 'hic' and 'hojus.'"

"Then clouds are not all of one kind?"

"By no means. About 80 years ago Luke Howard, an English Quaker, whose business required him to take long walks in the open air, completed a classification of clouds that has ever since been in general use. One of the most wonderful phenomena ever witnessed in the sky led Howard to study the clouds. This was the great dry fog of 1783, that overspread the whole of Europe and part of Asia and America, reaching to the summit of the Alps, and lasting from one to three months, according to the locality. The greatest terror prevailed, and the end of the world was thought to be at hand.

"Howard noticed that there are three principal kinds of clouds, which he called cirrus, cumulus, and stratus. Anybody can see the difference between these clouds at a glance. The cirrus is the highest of all clouds. You must have often seen it in the form of white filaments, sometimes called 'mares' tails,' and 'cats' tails.' Stretched across the blue sky like delicate lace work, it is very beautiful. Travelers say that on the summit of lofty mountain peaks, from which they could look down upon the heavier clouds, they have seen these wispy cirri floating overhead, apparently as far away as when seen from the earth. In calm summer evenings, long after sundown, these clouds may be seen reflecting the most delicate tints of color from the last rays of sunlight that illuminate the highest regions of the atmosphere.

"The cirri are composed of little crystals of ice. These clouds and their derivatives cause the halos that are sometimes seen about the sun and moon. It was probably cirro strati that caused the great display of moon-dogs and circles the other day at Denver. Cirrus clouds indicate both storms and clear weather, according to their appearance. If they appear in their most delicate forms after stormy weather, they are a sign that a period of settled weather is at hand. When they show themselves in parallel streaks after fair weather has lasted for some time, they are the first indication of approaching change. Cirri, when greatly tangled and knotted, show stormy weather close at hand. If their borders grow faint and indistinct, there is rain coming.

"Cumulus clouds are characteristic of summer. The farmers call them thunderheads when they poke their smooth, white, rounded summits, glittering in the sun-like silver, above the horizon. In that form they are the forerunners of local thunder-storms. These mountainous looking clouds sometimes actually exceed the greatest peaks of the Andes or Himalayas in size. When cumulus clouds appear in a warm, pleasant day, not very large, distinct though soft in outline, and resembling cotton-balls, they indicate continued fair, dry weather. On the other hand, when they grow larger, darker, and more formidable looking they foretell storms. Just before a rain they sometimes seem to throw off little fleecy clouds around their edges. Goethe, the great German poet, who was fond of studying the clouds, said that as long as cumuli have sharply defined borders and white color a continuance of good weather may be expected. Cumulus clouds often form soon after sun-rise and temper the heat of a midsummer day. If they gradually disappear toward evening the weather will remain serene, but if as the sun goes down they grow darker and more numerous, then look out for rain. The cumuli are the capitals, or condensed summits, of invisible columns of vapor rising from the earth. They do not attain nearly so great a height as the cirri. Cumuli are generally from half a mile to two miles high. Cirri vary in height from two or three miles to six or eight.

"The stratus is most common at night and in winter. Those long ranks of clouds that I pointed out to you in the south-west, and which show a coming northeast storm, are a variety of stratus. They always appear in the form of stripes, or broad, low curtains, covering more or less of the sky. The night stratus is formed of mists from swamps, rivers and moist ground. It generally rises and changes into small cumuli on summer mornings. The other kind of stratus, appearing at considerable heights in the fall, winter and early spring, is, as I have said, an invariable forerunner of stormy weather.

"These three kinds of clouds do not always appear in their simple forms. They are frequently mingled together, and four varieties of these derivative clouds have been distinguished. The cirro-cumulus consists of little roundish white clouds, floating at a high elevation, and often resembling a flock of sheep resting upon the blue background of the sky. In winter these clouds frequently precede a thaw. Between summer showers they accompany increased heat. They are common in dry weather.

"The cirro-stratus commonly appear in shoals resembling fish in shape. Its popular name is the 'mackerel sky.' It is almost a sure indication of approaching stormy weather. When it settles down in a thin vail, covering the sky, and making the sun and moon look dim, it is certain to be followed by snow or rain. You will see it in that form following those streaks that are now rising in the south-west and covering the sky before the storm comes.

"Did you ever see a battle in the clouds? The cirro-cumuli and cirro-strati are natural enemies. The first-named is a fair weather and the last a foul-weather cloud. When they meet, as they sometimes do after a summer-storm has partially cleared, there is war in the sky. The cloudy squadrons encounter in midheaven to settle the question whether sunshine or storm shall prevail. If the cirro cumuli succeed, the weather will clear; if the cirro-strati are victorious, there will be more foul weather. It is a war of destruction, and the battle usually ends by the total disappearance of one or the other of the two kinds of cloud, all assuming the form of the successful party.

"Cumulo stratus is the grandest of all clouds, and so it is the appropriate forerunner of great storms. If you ever happened to go up the Hudson when a thunder-storm was gathering in the Catskills you must have seen this cloud dropping on the mountain tops and hiding the great peaks like a vast curtain. Whenever you see these clouds looming up you may be sure that a violent change in the atmosphere is close at hand. The cumulo-stratus consists of a layer or foundation of dark-colored stratus cloud nearest the earth, surmounted by bulky piles of very dense cumulus, not white and smooth like the fair-weather cumulus, but rough, dark, and threatening.

"One of the grandest sights in the world is the majestic march of the cumulo stratus clouds across a hilly country district in advance of a storm. Animals, as well as men, are intimidated by the fearful appearance of the heavens, and show their fear by trembling and hurrying to places of shelter. These clouds commonly make their appearance first in the northwest, rising black and threatening above the horizon. Soon the rumbling of heavy thunder is heard, and as the clouds approach the zenith, blotting out the sun, fitful gusts of wind arise, followed by periods of oppressive calm. Sometimes a whirling motion is seen in the clouds. Then look out! If a black funnel seems to drop from the clouds to the earth, it is a tornado, and nobody can tell what damage it may do. The cumulo strati foretell a storm several hours in advance. The longer they linger near the horizon the more violent the storm is apt to be.

"The last class, or rather sub class, of clouds is the nimbus or black rain-cloud, which springs over the heavens just as the storm begins. It is made up of a mixture of all the other kinds, and appears in every storm, but is seen in its most characteristic form in a thunder-storm. Sometimes it approaches within a few hundred feet of the earth and at other times it is 2,000 or 3,000 feet high. While it always appears black or gray from beneath, it is, in fact, surrounded by a snowy white cap of cirrus or cumulus."

THE DARK DAY IN CANADA.

The Unexplained Phenomenon of November, 1819.

In some interesting and graphic reminiscenses of Montreal 60 years ago, Mr. J. H. Dorwin writes to the Montreal *Star* as follows: "What was the strangest occurrence at that time, or rather the strangest that ever happened in the history of this country, was what has always been known as the 'Pheenomenon of 1819.' On the morning of Sunday, November 18, 1819, the sun rose upon a cloudy sky, which assumed as the light grew upon it, a strange greenish tint, varying in places to an inky blackness. After a short time the whole sky became terribly dark, dense black clouds filling the atmosphere, and there followed a heavy shower of rain, which appeared to be something of the nature of soap suds, and was found to have deposited after settling a substance in all its qualities resembling soot. Late in the afternoon the sky cleared to its natural aspect, and the next day was fine and frosty. On the morning of Tuesday, the 10th, heavy clouds again covered the sky, and changed rapidly from a deep green to a pitchy black, and the sun, when occasionally seen through them, was sometimes of a dark brown or an unearthly yellow color, and again bright orange, and even blood red. The clouds constantly deepened in color and density, and later on a heavy vapor seemed to descend to the earth, and the day became almost as dark as night, the gloom increasing and diminishing most fitfully. At noon lights had to be burned in the Court House, the banks and public offices of the City. Everybody was more or less alarmed, and many were the conjectures as to the cause of the remarkable occurrence. The more sensible thought that immense woods or prairies were on fire somewhere to the west, others said that a volcano must have broken out in the Province, still others asserted that our mountain was an extinct crater about to resume operations and to make of the City a second Pompeii; the superstitious quoted an old Indian prophesy that one day the island of Montreal was to be destroyed by an earthquake, and some even cried that the world was coming to an end. About the middle of the afternoon a great body of clouds seemed to rush suddenly over the City, and the darkness became that of night. A pause and hush for a moment or two succeeded, and then one of the most glaring flashes of lightning ever beheld flamed over the country, accompanied by a clap of thunder which seemed to shake the City to its foundations. Another pause followed, and then came a light shower of rain of the same soapy and sooty nature as that two days before. After that it appeared to grow brighter, but an hour later it was as dark as ever. Another rush of clouds came, and another vivid flash of lightning, which was seen to strike the spire of the old French parish church and to play curiously about the large iron cross at its summit before descending to the ground. A moment later came the climax of the day. Every bell in the city suddenly rung out the alarm of fire; and the terrified citizens rushed from their houses into the streets and made their way in the gloom toward the church, until Place d'Armes was crowded with people, their nerves all unstrung by the events of the day, gazing at, but scarcely daring to approach the strange sight before them. The sky above and around was as black as ink, but right in one spot in mid-air above them was the summit of the spire, with the lightning playing about it, shining like a sun. Directly the great iron cross, together with the ball at its foot, fell to the ground with a crash and was shivered to pieces. But the darkest hour comes just before the dawn. The glow above gradually subsided and died out, the people grew less fearful and returned to their homes, the real night came on, and when next morning dawned everything was bright and clear and the world was as natural as before. The phenomenon was noticed in a greater or less degree from Quebec to Kingston, and far into the States, but Montreal seemed its centre. It has never yet been explained."

H.

A JOKE ON SHIP BROKERS.

Engaging the Available Tonnage on Both Sides of the Atlantic.

St. Louis Globe Democrat.

In the latter part of March some unknown parties in New Orleans issued letters to all the principal ship brokers in Eastern and European ports instructing them to engage all available tonnage in their respective ports to carry grain from New Orleans on export account. This demand, coming on the heels of the telegraphic reports spurring the world of the vast shipments started from St. Louis to the gulf, was readily accepted as a legitimate inquiry. No pertinent questions were asked, but all the brokers went manfully to action and chartered a number of steam and sail vessels to take cargos from the Crescent City. Fortunately for the consignors, there was somewhat of a dearth of craft in the East, and owners could not be induced to any great extent to undertake the risk of a Southern voyage. The canard then extended to Antwerp and Liverpool, and several barques and ships were chartered ostensibly to the order of J. W. Laramore, of St. Louis. These set sail in ballast, and arrived at New Orleans only to discover that the contracts were repudiated as bogus and unwarranted by Messrs. Forestall, Ross & Clayton, the leading ship brokers of that city. In this strait, to their great chagrin, they were forced to accept cargos at a considerable cut in rates, owing to the supply of tonnage being enormously in excess of the freights seeking transportation. Anterior to the exposition of the fraud, Messrs. Gordon & Gomilla and Seligman, Heilman & Co., of New Orleans, it is alleged, were induced to engage tonnage above the current rates. Following the expose, freights collapsed all round, and those who entered into contracts in a legitimate spirit found themselves pledged to load vessels at abnormally high figures. Mr. J. W. Laramore, when in New Orleans last week, visited the office of Forestall, Ross & Clayton, and was there shown a letter from a correspondent in Antwerp, stating that a quantity of tonnage had been there engaged on New Orleans account by "Laramore, a leading shipper of St. Louis." Mr. Laramore immediately pronounced the engagements fraudulent, as no one was authorized to use his name in foregoing connection, and denounced the whole business a monstrous forgery.

Never Slept with a Man.

Oath.

On the first occasion I ever met Conkling he took pains to inform me that he never slept with a man in his life, and never would. He was describing going to a convention at an early period, and the attempts of different men to sleep with him, and how he would take a billiard table first or get out on a roof, after the manner of Psalmist David. It seems to me that a man who never slept with a man is bound to have a hard time getting through this world. Such a man must begin his dinner with dessert and have nothing but dessert to the end of his life.

THE public has long since awarded to Ayer's Hair Vigor the foremost place among reliable Hair Restoratives. It is effectual, agreeable and absolutely harmless. It makes the hair fresh and luxuriant, and old age scarce and unfashionable.

Written for the Blade.

WOULD AND WOULD NOT.

BY W. S. FRAZIER.

I would not roll in luxury
Above my fellow man,
Nor sit upon wealth's pinnacle
Grim want beneath to scan.
I would not wield the scepter
Of unbounded power,
Nor hold one soul in terror
For a single hour.

I would not mount the battlement
To hurl destruction down,
Nor gain through deeds of violence
A bloody high renown.
I would not court the smiling
Of wan Fashion's queen,
Nor toil beneath that burden,—
Ornamental sheen,

I would not sit in idleness
Through all the fleeting years,
Nor see the gloomy bitterness
Of unavailing tears.
I would not ride in grandeur
And crush the poor beneath
The wheels of rolling splendor
Upon the common heath.

Still, I would have a competence
Of worldly goods in store;
And, of the saffron mineral,
Sufficiency—no more.
I'd win from all my neighbors
A deep respect and love,
Instead of hollow praises
The gem of truth above.

And I would turn in tenderness
The erring from their way,
And tell them of the loveliness
Of Heaven's fairer day.
I'd have them tread the pathway
Their loving Savior trod,
And look for peace and succor
To Abram's faithful God.

I'd be a humble instrument
In His almighty hand,
To lead men to the heavenly
And consecrated land.
And I would cheer the weeping
With tender words of love,
And gain beyond Death's portals
A blessed Home above.

SIGN LORE.

A Wicked and Perverse Generation Seeketh After Signs.

Detroit Free Press.

There is a perversity in language sometimes that, like the Irishman's bulls, has a value of its own, and enriches a too careful mode of expression by some comical blunder. This is particularly noticeable in isolated figures of speech signs, which are seldom either lucid or grammatical; or newspaper announcements, when grammar or punctuation are often sacrificed to space.

Some of these mistakes are very absurd; notably that in which "a piano is wanted by a lady with carved legs." In the notice of "Lost—a black lady's fan," and "a small, gold-faced lady's watch" were advertised.

"Sewing done here" is the announcement upon many a door; and it took a small boy to discover the syllogism in it. Said he: "Ma, that woman has got her sewing done, 'cos she says so on her sign."

A gentleman advertised last week, in one of our daily papers, for an ice-chest to hold so many pounds of ice, and a new harness. The wonder was why he wanted to keep his new harness in an ice chest, until it was noticed to be an error in punctuation.

Morse's old geography announced to a horrified public that Albany had 400 houses and 4,000 inhabitants, all standing with their gable ends to the street.

A barber's sign once read:

"What do you think
shave you for nothing and give you a drink?"

When his customers asked for the drink, and refused to pay, he took them outside and read to them:

"What do you think
I'll shave you for nothing and give you a drink!"

This reading gave it a different meaning.

Detached sentences often present a quaint expression: "Job printing!" said an old lady, reading the familiar sign, "poor man, he must be awful tired of it, for he's been at it ever since I can remember!"

In a druggist's window in Chicago there was for many years a sign, "Artificial eyes," and immediately under it, "Open all night," which of course referred to the store, and not to the eyes.

A merchant once went to the sign painter and told him he wanted a neat sign with a couplet in rhyme painted in gold letters; when the man brought the sign the inscription read:

"Sugar and tea sold."

The merchant asked angrily where the rhyme was, when the painter read it to him:

"Sugar and tea
s-o-l-d."

A sign on a tobacco factory reads, "Twenty boys wanted to strip."

"Shirts reinforced" is the legend in a Detroit dry goods store. It means that they are provided with double yokes.

"Mr. Jones'

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems or solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the Blade. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The Blade's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Those persons whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the question remains unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We most request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the Blade entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department must never be written on the same leaf of paper as letters containing subscriptions or orders. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

S. C., Long Island, Kan.: Address Editor Medical and Surgical Reporter, New York City, N. Y.

T. F., Iron Furnace, O.: Send 10 cents to Sunshine Bros., publishers, Chicago, Ill., and get full instructions for playing base ball. A full description of the game would occupy too much space for this department.

T. F., Pittston, Pa.: Your questions relating to West Point Cadets have been answered several times in this department. The Presidential nominations appointments last month. 2. Suppose the Prince of Wales be crowned King would he still be called the Prince? 3. Suppose his wife would be Albert I.

S. S., Akron, Wis.:

If an unbeliever is visiting friends who are religious does common courtesy require that he should bow during their devotions?

Respectfully referred to Rev. R. G. Ingersoll, Washington, D. C.

J. J., Steubenville, O.:

Queen Elizabeth, Garfield have vetoed the Refunding bill as mentioned over?

A bill not signed by the President when Congress adjourned March 4, became thereby, under the provisions of section 7, clause 2 of the Constitution, as dead as Julius Cæsar, so that after Gen. Garfield came into power he could neither sign nor veto any previous legislation.

Hooker, Dairy Springs, Miss.:

1. What is the organization of the army and navy of the United States? 2. What are the officers of the United States army allowed mileage?

1. In 1880 the army of Spain, in round numbers, was 100,000 men, and there were in the same year 253 steam vessels, of which 11 were ironclads. 2. Officers in the regular army are allowed mileage at the rate of eight cents per mile for travel under orders.

J. B. S., Fort, Ark.:

1. What is the value of a penny in English money? 2. What is the value of a shilling in the currency of Arkansas?

1. The English small silver coins, are six pence, four pence, three pence, two pence, and one and a half pence, worth respectively in this country, 11, 7, 5, 4 and 3 cents. 2. The Pinafore dollar is quoted at 17 cents.

J. S. M., Jacksonville, Fla.:

1. I cannot how many languages are spoken in the world? 2. How many?

It is stated by Prof. G. A. F. Vizi Elhya that there are about 500 languages and 5,000 dialects not known. Another authority states that there are about 1,000 different spoken dialects, while the languages proper from which these have been descended may not number more than five or six.

Lawyer, Richland Center, Wis.:

Can you give the law of Florida in regard to the separation of husband and wife? Who has care and charge of the children in such case, the husband or wife?

Legal separation of husband and wife may be effected for adultery, ill treatment threatening danger of life and limb, confirmed intoxication, etc. The custody of the children is a matter within the discretion of the Court pronouncing the decree of separation.

Teacher, Hicksville, O.:

Will you please inform me where I can procure some good work on entomology?

It is said that the most useful work on entomology ever published in this country is the "Treatise on Some of the Insects of New England which are Injurious to Vegetation," by Dr. T. W. Harris, issued by order of the Legislature of Massachusetts, at the expense of the State. Write to Secretary Board of Agriculture, Boston, Mass.

J. H. Madeline, Cal.:

Can you inform me if, under any statute, or regulation, there is any limitation to the time of service, from the United States army, that one is liable to arrest and punishment? And if there is any limitation, how must he proceed to get it? Where must he apply and what course pursue?

We do not think there is any limitation. The Adjutant-General, Washington, D. C., would be the proper official through whom to seek relief.

J. G. R., Topeka, Kan.:

What is meant in almanacs by "sun fast" and "sun slow?"

The column of sun fast or slow shows the minutes and seconds before or after 12 o'clock that the sun is on the meridian. The sun is on the meridian at 12 o'clock only on four days of the year, namely, April 15, June 15, September 1 and December 24. Consequently, when the sun is on the meridian, or when its shadow strikes the well-made noon-mark, or when it is seen by the sun-dial, the clock must be set as many minutes and seconds before or after 12 o'clock, m. as the column shows.

A. G. E., Williamston, Mich.:

Please give the source and course of the San Joaquin River of California.

It rises in the Sierra Nevada Mountains, in Fresno County, flows southwest to the west part of the County, and thence northwest through Fresno, Merced, Stanislaus and San Joaquin Counties, and uniting with the Sacramento empties into Suisun Bay, which through San Pablo and San Francisco Bays communicates with the Pacific Ocean. Its entire length is about 350 miles, and it is navigable at all seasons by vessels of from 150 to 250 tons to Stockton, about 50 miles above its mouth; in Winter and Spring steamers ascend nearly 200 miles further. Its valley is noted for its fertility, producing great quantities of wheat and barley.

S. T. N., Central Falls, R. I.:

A buys a bill of goods of B, and is furnished a written memorandum of sale, with the following words: "price guaranteed." Subsequently one of the same styles of goods is bought at a lower price; is B entitled to the difference in price?

The old meaning of "price guaranteed" was that if the seller reduced the price during the season the purchaser was entitled to an equal reduction upon such of the goods as he might have on hand. Hence if the same style and quality of goods was sold at less by the same house during the season, the purchaser might ask for a corresponding reduction in any of that style which remained in his stock. In later years a new meaning has been applied to it, and most persons now understand that a guaranty of price for the season is a pledge that if the price is reduced on any style all they have bought of that style for the season shall be subject to a corresponding reduction.

C. D. R., Leander, Ind.:

I frequently see reference made to Odessa as a grain market. What is the population of the place, where is situated, and how long since it was founded?

The population is between 90,000 and 100,000. It is built on the eastern entrance of a long deep bay or inlet of the Black Sea, in the Government of Cherson, European Russia, about 20 miles from the River Dug and 70 miles west from the City of Cherson. Though now a City of great importance, commercially and otherwise its foundation reaches back only about 100 years. The harbor is enclosed and defended, and will contain about 500 merchantmen. The fortifications of the place are extremely powerful, and designed to protect the City from assaults both by sea and land. In the Crimean war a part of the English and French fleets bombarded Odessa, but after affecting much mischief, the firing was suspended and the fleet sailed out. Odessa has distinguished itself of late as being the scene of cruel persecution of the Jews.

Soldier, Kenville, Va.:

Will you please state how many soldiers are buried at the National Cemetery at Gettysburg?

The National Cemetery at Gettysburg, containing the remains of Union soldiers who fell in the battle of Gettysburg, occupies about 17 acres on Cemetery Hill, adjoining to the village cemetery. The number of bodies interred there is 3,564, of which 991 have not been identified. The Confederate dead mostly lie on the wide field, except such as have been removed to the Hollywood Cemetery at Richmond. The Union troops above enumerated are buried in semi-circular lines, whose center is occupied by the monument. The dead of each State are ranged in sections, separated by radiating pathways, and continuous lines of granite blocks are placed at the heads of the graves and marked with the names and regiments of the brave ones who sleep there. There are 18 States represented in this encampment of the dead.

D. W. A., Bedford, Ia.:

What is the meaning of "salvage," as applied to saving the cargoes of ships or boats, lost or disabled?

It is a reward for bravely encountering the perils of the seas, given in order that the general interests of navigation and the commerce of the country may be advanced. As to the amount of salvage which shall be decreed, or the proportion in which it shall be given to salvors, there is no fixed rule or practice in admiralty. In respect to abandoned property, the ancient rule gave one-half to the salvor; but now the position seems to be well established that the reward shall depend upon the danger to property, value, risk of life, skill, labor, and the duration of service. The Court has no power to decree salvage for saving life merely, but if the saving of life can be connected with the saving of property, then the Court will take notice of it. It is a cardinal rule that salvage services can be performed only by persons not bound by their legal duty to render them. If two vessels sail as consorts and under an agreement to assist each other, neither can claim salvage for assistance rendered to the other. Military salvage is that which is earned by rescuing vessels or cargoes from pirates or the public enemy. In cases of recapture, it follows as an incident of prize.

Enquirer, Palmyra, Neb.:

1. What is known of the rules and temples of Yucatan? 2. Is there a book describing them? 3. Has France and the United States sent an exploration party there? 4. Can you tell if there is in Southern Missouri any Government land that can be homesteaded?

1. The evidences of a higher civilization possessed by the race who originally inhabited Yucatan are abundant and interesting. The ruins of Uxmal, Chichen, Izamal and Mayapan have been explored by archæologists. Those of Uxmal are the most remarkable. They comprise numerous massive limestone structures built on broad terraced platforms, and all highly ornamented. The largest single building, called the "Governor's House," has a front of 320 feet, and contains 24 rooms. The most beautiful structure is the "House of the Nuns," with 88 apartments. The "House of the Dwarf," on a very steep mound, was, it is supposed, used for human sacrifices. Nothing definite is known of the uses of the temples and other vast edifices, which, from their size and profuse ornamentation in carved and colored figures, are, even in their ruined state, among the most wonderful architectural relics in the Western world. 2. The American Cyclopædia. 3. No. 4. Write to the Register of the Land Office at Poonville, Iron or Springfield, Mo.

C. F. T., Alpoca, Wash. Ty.:

1. In the Blade of April 7th, "Subscriber," from Sidney, Ill., asks you: "Can a man under age take a homestead?" You answer, "he can not." Now I claim he can and also a pre-emption if he is a married man, for he is then the head of a family. 2. Will you please explain this passage, "The Committee rose and the House adjourned," as often seen in the Congressional news? 3. Also the Chicago market report, viz: "Wheat, $1 02 seller April; $1 03 seller May." What is the meaning of seller?

1. You are right in regard to the "head of a family." The reply was doubtless made in reference to single men only. 2. When the House wishes to indulge in a free and easy debate, without being trammeled by the strict rules ordinarily governing it, it resolves itself into Committee of the Whole; the Speaker calls some member to the Chair, and debate proceeds; the action taken in Committee of the Whole is not binding, but report is made to the House, after the Committee rises. All proceedings touching appropriations of money must first be discussed in Committee of the Whole House. When the Committee rises, the Speaker resumes the Chair. 3. "Seller April" or "seller May" means that the seller agrees to deliver in April or May. This is called option dealing. If the grain is not delivered, the seller must make good the difference in price at the time the sale was effected and the prevailing price on the last day of the month in which he has the option to deliver.

S. D. M., Lineus, Mo.:

Please publish a short sketch of the life of Charles Kingsley—when his "Hypatia" was written, etc.

Born at Holn, Devonshire, June 12, 1819. In his 14th year he was placed under the charge of the Rev. Derwent Coleridge, and at 20 was sent to Kings College, London, whence in 1840 he removed to Magdalen College, Cambridge; he took his bachelor's degree in 1842. After a few months' study of the law he entered the church, and in 1844 was presented to the living of Eversley, in Hampshire. His "Saint's Tragedy," a dramatic poem published in 1848, attracted considerable attention. About this time he became particularly interested in the welfare of artisans and laborers, the result of which was the establishment among them of co-operative associations, for the purpose of undertaking work in common and sharing the proceeds. In 1850 he published "Alton Locke, Tailor and Poet," a novel dealing with the social and political abuses of the day, which gained for the author the title of the "Chartist Parson." "Hypatia, or New Foes with an Old Face," was published in 1853. This was followed by a large number of publications in prose and verse, and a variety of miscellaneous sermons and magazine articles. He was appointed Professor of Modern History at Cambridge in 1860, and after resigning his chair, was made Canon of Chester in 1869, and subsequently of West minster, and Chaplain of the Queen. In 1872 he became editor of Good Words; in 1873-74 he visited and lectured in the United States. He died at Eversley in 1875.

Blacksmith, Rockford, Ill.:

Nearly every public speaker—no matter of what party—has something to say of Pandora's box of evils. Now, this is all Greek to me. Please tell me something about Pandora and her wonderful box.

According to Greek mythology, Pandora was the first mortal female, made by Vulcan out of clay, at the command of Jupiter, who wished to punish the impiety of Prometheus by giving him a companion. When the statue was animated, each god and goddess, to make the mortal more captivating, bestowed on her some special charm or attribute—beauty, grace, wisdom, music, etc; while Jove himself presented her with a rare casket full of secret wonders which could only be opened by the mortal she selected for her husband. When fully armed with all her gifts, and named Pandora, from the multiplicity of her presents, Mercury carried her to earth and presented her to the notice of Prometheus. That crafty and cunning prince, however, declined the alluring bribe and refused the offer; but his more susceptible brother was captivated by Pandora's charms and obtained her for his wife, whereupon she presented him with the casket. When her husband opened the lid, a host of evils—all the ills and mischiefs that afflict mankind—flew out and spread themselves over the world; and the consequences would have been still more fatal, had there not been Hope at the bottom to ameliorate the pains and sufferings of life. It is about time that political speakers should give Pandora a rest. Let them tackle illustrations of modern times; there is no lack of them.

J. J. N., Davenport, Ia.:

I recall in your paper answers to various questions that trouble your readers, and have one I would give a good deal to have an answer to. I have searched long and faithfully for it, but in vain. Who wrote the headings, the epitome, of the contents of the chapters in the Old and New Testament, and when was it done? I see the headings differ in the German and English translations.

The earliest division of the New Testament into verses was that made by Euthalius, Deacon of Alexandria, A. D., 462; the division of the Old Testament into chapters dates back to the 13th century, some assigning it to Cardinal Hugo, others to Stephen Langdon, Archbishop of Canterbury. The first English Bible divided into verses was published at Geneva in 1560, King James' bible, which has been in general use since 1610 up to the recent revision, was prepared at the suggestion of Dr Raincolds. In July, 1604, King James wrote a letter intimating the appointment of 54 scholars for the preparation of the revision, and instructing the Bishops that whenever a living of £30 became vacant, they should inform his majesty of the circumstance, in order that he might recommend one of the translators to the patron. This was all that James did on behalf of the translation which bears his name. The expenses seem to have been borne by Barker, the printer and patentee, who paid the sum of £3,500. Of the 54 scholars who had been nominated to do the work, only 47 undertook it, and their names have not been preserved. These 47 were divided into six companies, two of which were to meet at Westminster, two at Cambridge, and two at Oxford. The final revision of the whole was conducted in London by two delegates from each of the six companies, and they were engaged daily for nine months. It is to these 12 men, therefore, the world is indebted for the arrangement of the King James Bible. Later editions of the Bible, with notes and annotations, bear the imprint of the publisher and show under whose direction the work was printed.

R. T. M., Osceola, Wis.:

Please give some information about the siege of Troy; the causes that led to it, where situated, etc.?

Troy, in classic geography, is the name given both to a celebrated City and country of Lesser Asia. The country of Troy formed the northwest part of the Kingdom of Mysia, had its north and western boundary on the Ægean Sea and Hellespont, and shut in on the east by the ridge of Mount Ida. Its dimensions are unknown; it seems, however, only to have possessed one City, that of Troy, which stood on a small eminence, above the confluence of the Sinous and Scamander, between two and three miles from the shore. Dardanus was its first King and founder. It underwent several changes in name and rulers before the opening of the war, the most memorable in the annals of antiquity. About 1194 B. C., Priam, the King, sent his youngest son, Paris, on a diplomatic mission into Greece. Menelaus, the chief of the Spartan Kings, received young Paris with every mark of respect and honor; but the latter abused the confidence that was reposed in him, and forming a violent attachment to Helen, the beautiful wife of his host, induced her to desert her husband and home and flee with him to Troy. This act of treachery so inflamed the Spartans and adjacent States of Greece, that common cause was made and a league formed to avenge Menelaus' wrongs and crush the Trojans, who had welcomed Paris and the faithless Helen to Troy. The Greek Confederation, under the leadership of Agamemnon, King of Argos, to the number, it is supposed, of 100,000 men, landed on the Dardan coast and commenced the siege of the royal City. After a protracted war of 10 years, Troy was eventually taken, whether treacherously delivered into the hands of the Greeks or through their cunning, is a matter of doubt. By the account given of the transaction by Homer, the Greeks pretended to retreat in despair, leaving in their deserted camp an immense wooden horse, reported to have dropped from heaven. The Trojans, on beholding the deserted plains, rallied out and discovering the horse, made a break in their works to admit the huge effigy. The same night a secret door was opened in the horse, when out rushed a band of warriors, who, opening the gates to their army, which had silently returned to the walls, the Trojans were massacred in their sleep; the City fired in every direction, and, beyond a few hundred men, led by Æneas, a nephew of Priam's, with his father, son and family, who escaped to their ships and put to sea, the entire population was slaughtered, except a few of the chief women, who, with Helen, were led off as captives and divided among the principal leaders. There would seem to have been more chivalry among the ancients than prevails now. Fair Helens by the score may leave their husbands and children now without bringing on more than a ten minutes' war and a nine days' wonder.

Inquirer, Defiance, O.:

How many U. S Supreme Judges are there? Into how many circuits is the United States divided—that is, does the Chief Justice hold a Circuit Court as well as the other Judges? Into how many Districts is the United States divided for the purpose of holding District Courts? Of how many Districts is Ohio composed? What I desire in addition to the answers to the above questions is a general description of the manner in which the District and Circuit Courts are constituted, and will be very thankful for any information which you may give me.

As you desire to know all about the Federal Courts, we will lump your questions. Under the Federal Government the Courts consist of the following: 1, the Senate as a Court of impeachment; 2, the Supreme Court; 3, the Circuit Courts; 4, the District Courts; 5, the Court of Claims; 6, the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia; 7, the Territorial Courts. The Supreme Court consists of a Chief Justice and eight Associate Justices, appointed by the President, with the consent of the Senate, and has original Jurisdiction of all suits affecting Ambassadors, other public Ministers and Consuls, and those to which a State is a party; also, appellate jurisdiction over the Circuit and Territorial Courts, and over the State Courts where a question has arisen under the Constitution, treaties or laws of the United States, which the highest Court of the State has decided adversely to the validity of any such statute or treaty, or where a State law or authority has been sustained against an objection that it was repugnant to the Constitution or laws of the United States. The Circuit Courts exercise original jurisdiction, concurrent with the State Courts, of all civil suits where the matter in dispute exceeds $500, and the United States is plaintiff, or an alien is a party, or where the suit is between a citizen of a State in which the suit is brought and a citizen of another State. They have exclusive jurisdiction of crimes against the United States, except where otherwise specially provided, and concurrent jurisdiction with the District Courts of crimes cognizable therein. They may restrain the infringement of patents, and try suits for such infringement; and they have appellate jurisdiction over the District Courts where the amount in dispute exceeds $50. There are nine Circuits, in each of which is a Circuit Judge, with whom a Justice of the Supreme Court may sit, and also the District Judge for the District; or any one of the three may hold the Court alone. The District Courts have jurisdiction of such crimes, not capital, as the United States can take cognizance of, and they are also the admiralty and bankrupt Courts, and have jurisdiction where an alien sues and in cases where a United States officer or a foreign Consul is a party. The Court is held by a District Judge. Every State is a District, but some are divided into two or more; Ohio has three; Cincinnati, Toledo and Columbus. The Supreme Court of the District of Columbia has a jurisdiction corresponding to that of the State Courts, and also that of the Federal District Courts. The Court of Claims consists of five Judges, and has authority to determine all claims against the United States founded upon any law of Congress. The Territorial Courts possess the power specially conferred upon them by the acts providing for their creation. The salaries are as follows: Chief Justice, $10,500; Associate Justice, $10,000; Circuit Judge, $6,000; Court of Claims, $4,500; Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, $4,000 each for Justices and $4,500 for the Chief Justice; Judges of the United States District Court, $3,500, $4,000 and $4,500.

Information Furnished.

N. S. L., Lewiston, Wis.: Louis XVIII. reigned from 1814 to 1824.

M. J. P., Ottawa, Kan.: We do not know of any reward being offered for a hog cholera cure.

R. W. M., Scranton, Kan.: Address Medical and Surgical Journal, St Louis, Mo.; or Medical Gazette, Chicago, Ill.

W. C. K., Parsons, Kan: Address National Live Stock Journal, Chicago, Ill.; or American Stock Journal, Coatesville, Pa.

J. M., Knobnoster, Mo.: There is no President pro tem. of the Senate, the Senate having adjourned without electing one.

J. S. H., Nashville, Mo.: Address Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass; R. C. Cook, Sunday School Publisher, Chicago, Ill.; or American Sunday School Union, Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

Correspondents who persist in writing inquiries on a postal, with a lead pencil, are respectfully reminded that one half of them cannot be deciphered, and consequently are consigned to the waste basket.

In answer to numerous inquiries, we would say that E. F. Gambs, 621 South Fifth street, St. Louis, Mo., is a dealer in old coins. We do not recommend him, but simply state the fact, so that parties may address him.

S. S. B.: 1. There is no law to prevent you from petitioning Congress to appropriate $500,000 or $500,000,000 for the education of the Indians, if you think it would be of any benefit. 2. A coin composed of gold and silver is now being struck off in Paris, and will be submitted to the Monetary Conference, in session there.

Dave, Kinnersbey, Pa: We do not feel competent to advise young men whom we have never seen as to their vocation in life. You might become a second Beecher in the pulpit or a Daniel Webster at the bar; but the chances are all against you. Better learn a trade, or, better still, raise sparrow grass and chickens, sweet potatos and onions.

C. W., Chatham, Ill., writes: "In reply to E. D. M., Breede, Ill., in regard to his question, 'What is meant by saying Clay was in the succession?' you ask 'when and under what circumstances was it spoken?' In reply to yours I would say: In 1801, Thomas Jefferson, who was Secretary of State under Gen Washington, was elected President; 1809, James Madison, who was Jefferson's Secretary of State, was elected President; in 1817, James Monroe, who was Madison's Secretary of State, was elected President; in 1825, John Quincy Adams, who was Monroe's Secretary of State, was elected President, and it was said that 'Mr Clay was in the succession,' because he was Mr. Adams' Secretary of State."

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the Blade mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the Blade and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1.20, signed Jas. Dinwiddie, no postoffice, county or State.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Leisening, Fayette Co., Pa., no name attached.

Letter containing $1.25, stamped Oak Loupe, Indian Ty., no name attached, and no order as to what is wanted.

Letter containing $2, dated at Clinton, Mich., signed Albert Chase; no order as to what is wanted.

Letter containing $2, stamped Orting, Washington Territory; no name attached, and no particulars as to what is wanted.

FOR THE LADIES.

Violet ornaments are used with silver.

Pink and green in soft shadings are worn together.

Ophelia mauve is worn with white duchesse satin.

New cretonnes have spread Japanese fans over them.

A toilet is of salmon and of nut brown, ornamented with roses.

Scene at College—Prep. (to servant at the door): "Miss ——?" Servant: "She's engaged." Prep: "I know it; I'm what she's engaged to."—*College Journal.*

A young girl who lived up in Racine,
Got married when only sixtine.
And her first rhubarb pie
Caused her husband to die,
For the rhubarb she used was too grine.

Sojourner Truth, the venerable African, who is now 106 years old, has received from England a gift of a silver gown, which, she declares, "I am bound to live to wear. I have started in for another hundred years, and I want to live now more than ever. There is no better world than this."

When handsome Jack was cautiously going up behind pretty Miss Dashie to steal a kiss which she wouldn't have granted for any amount of pleading, her little brother, who happened to look in the door behind Jack, yelled to her to look out, and so she was able to avoid letting Jack kiss her. And somehow she boxed her brother's ears when they were alone together.

Mr. Mackey has given his wife the dress which the French Indian Company were manufacturing for the ex-Empress when Bismarck's little game shut up the Tuileries. It is pronounced by the learned in lece the ne plus ultra in Point d'Alencon. Seven different stitches are employed, some of which were only discovered by unravveling a lace flounce which one belonged to Mme. de Pampadour.

Here is a story about an English Lord, well-known in the theatrical world. At a dinner given at his house recently his servant mistook a very tall American lady for a very tall, popular actress and announced her accordingly. The announcement greatly astonished the assembled guests, especially her ladyship, who rushed from the room exclaiming, "I thought it would come to this at last." Fortunately, the footman's mistake was discovered before any serious consequences ensued.

The Salem (Mass.) *Gazette* is 113 years old, and very sedate, but it tells the following story in this week's issue: "A Salem mother had a daughter who so closely resembles her that the one is very frequently taken for the other. The other day the mother walked up to her own reflection in a large mirror in a dry goods store, and putting forth her hand said, 'Why, Maria, when did you come home? I thought you were to stay at your uncle's a week.' A broad smile rippled round the store as the mystified lady touched the glass."

The Albany *Argus* describes the operations of a cheerful female personage at West Carthage. At times she drapes her house with mourning and has crape on the door. She pins back curtains with butcher knives, and lectures to an imaginary audience. She goes out on the street as a bride and again as a person in deep mourning. Her husband is afraid of her, and sleeps dressed in his working clothes, prepared to get out of the house at any time. After reciting these facts, the *Argus* naively says that "she is thought to be insane." One could evidently wager upon this explanation of her eccentricities with reasonable confidence.

A series of old scandals has been recalled to the memory of Parisians by the death of Alfred Musard. His famous wife died two years ago in a madhouse. During the latter part of her lifetime much surprise was excited by the richness of her diamonds and equipages. It was at last discovered that her husband used to accompany her to the Dutch frontier, where a postchaise conveyed her to the huntingbox of the King of Holland, from which she would return in about three days, laden with riches. Mme. Musard was an American, and some of her diamonds may now come into the possession of her relatives in this country.

Lucy Hooper's letter: "One day we heard that Mrs. Langtry was going on the stage; the next that she was in negotiation with the proprietor of *Life*, with a view to her editing that journal. Now she reappears, handsomer and better dressed than ever, with that mysterious husband of hers on her arm. Those of you who are enabled to dip into the piquant paragraphs which chiefly furnish forth the table" of the society journals must have noticed certain veiled statements having reference to an elopement and a recovery. I am informed by Mrs. Grundy—who, poor, dear lady, is exceedingly shocked—that they refer to the Beauty.

Apropos of vaccination, says the London *Truth*, some members of a certain noble English household were desired to submit themselves to the ordeal of re-vaccination. The lymph was to be extracted from the arm of the infant son of the house. All to whom the operation was considered needful underwent the process quietly enough, until it came to the cook's turn. This cook, who was a brawny Scotch woman, stead fastly and positively refused on the ground that "no English blud should enter her veins." After much expostulation and delay she was vaccinated with lymph taken straight from a Scotch calf. Her arm alone took among those re-vaccinated, and with much triumph she asserts the fact as showing the unmistakable superiority of a "wee Scotch beastie" over a noble English lord.

The show of beauty at the recent royal drawing rooms in London is said to have been remarkable; but certain married ladies were considered to be the queen of the animadversion of the Queen on the extreme lowness of the dresses worn last year has borne fruit, as there was hardly one to which any objection could have been taken. A fashion has lately sprung up of ladies going to the Palace with gloves of every sort of color; of this the Queen strongly disapproves, and it is expected that a hint will be given that only white gloves are to be worn in the future. Most of the carriages were fearfully shabby. There were not more than half a dozen that would have been considered eligible for a progress to the Palace 20 years ago. There was a thoroughly slovenly appearance about horses, carriages, and servants in the majority of cases.

Conkling's Supercilliousness.

New York Star.

I cannot write of haughtiness without recalling Conkling—the very same Roscoe who is now as humble as Uriah Heep, and fawns upon the most unimportant Assemblyman, and writes love letters, asking meetings, "of your convenience," to men he would not have deigned to notice a few months ago. I remember when little Congressman Chittenden of Brooklyn was subdued by the great Roscoe. He had offended Conkling somehow, by a word or a vote; but he was quite unconscious of it, and came up to a group in which Conkling was standing, and began to talk as usual. Roscoe turned; curled his lip scornfully; looked down upon Chittenden and asked contemptuously: "Who are *you*, sir?" Chittenden did not catch the words and went on talking. Again Roscoe curled his lip and asked, still more sneeringly, "I repeat, sir, who *are* you, sir?" Chittenden heard, faltered and crawled away crushed.

Hartford papers say that, after twenty-four years, and the accumulation of the fund to $100,000, the Trustees of the bequest of David Watkinson for the establishment of a training school for young lads, where they can be taught practical farming, are soon to begin operations in that city.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

YOUNG IRELAND. A fragment of Irish History. By Sir Charles Garran Duffy, K. C. M. G. Published by D. Appleton & Company, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

While the whole world is looking to Great Britain to see how the troubles of the Government and Ireland will be settled, everything connected with the production of the present state of things will be of the utmost interest. The volume here given to the public is a clear exposition of the political movements between the years 1840 and 1850, not going back to the wrongs of the centuries past, but simply to throw the light these events cast upon the present feelings of the Irish people.

The narrative is given in the form of personal recollections, as the author writes of proceedings in which he shared. He does not, he says, write the history of certain men, but the history of certain principles. It is a book well worthy a thoughtful perusal, for it will give much information as to the opinions which now influence the public mind of Ireland.

DUNDERVIKSBORG, AND OTHER TALES. Forming an Epitome of Modern European Literature. By Frances O. Henderson. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co. Philadelphia. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

The author says that her object in presenting this volume to the public is to give a bird's eye view of modern European literature to those who have little opportunity for general reading. She has given translations from 18 different languages, and the work has been well done. Not only do they give an idea of the modes of expression of the people in a literary way, but of their manner of living and thinking. As a matter of curiosity it is worth the price of the book, for it is not often that translations of so many languages are brought together before readers.

THE HOUSE OF ROSS AND OTHER TALES. By S. G. Riddle, Author of "Bart Ridgeley," "The Portrait," etc. Published by Hall & Whiting, Boston. Brown, Eager & Co. Toledo.

This volume contains a number of stories, the largest of which gives the name of the book. The scenes are laid upon the Western Reserve some 50 years ago, and will no doubt bring up memories to those who were living then that will be very pleasant. The stories are very well told, and will prove interesting to all readers.

GENERAL PHYSIOLOGY OF MUSCLES AND NERVES. By Dr. I. Rosenthal, Professor of Physiology in the University of Erlangen. Published by D. Apoleton & Company, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price $1.50.

This is one of the International Scientific Series which has gained such great favor from the public. The present volume is the best of its kind, and it has been a comparatively few years since sufficient data has been obtained for this purpose. The author's aim has been to make his meaning clear to the general reader as well as to the specialist. That he has happily succeeded in this will become evident to those who attempt the perusal of the volume.

SPOOPENDYKE.

What Comes of Getting News from a Pattern.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Is there any truth in this story that Mr. Garfield has killed Senator Conkling?" inquired Mrs. Spoopendyke, fitting the sleeve into the armhole and running in the basting.

"No!" ejaculated Mr. Spoopendyke. "Where'd you get that? Mr. Conkling has resigned, but he ain't dead."

"I read that he had got into some difficulty with Mr. Garfield, and Mr. Garfield had dragged him all around by the ear, and finally they had to take Mr. Conkling away to save his life, though he died afterward."

"Who said so?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke. "Where'd you read anything like that?"

"I read it on a pattern that Mrs. Winterbotham olaned me for an overskirt. I'm sure it's so," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"Get the pattern," said Mr Spoopendyke. "Show it to me!"

Mrs. Spoopendyke unrolled the pattern and commenced to read:

"The complications at Washington have assumed the most exciting shape. To-day the troubles between Garfield and Conkling culminated by Conkling seizing him by the throat and holding on while the crowd yelled with delight. Twenty to one was offered, but Garfield remains firm and declares that the Administration will not yield. This position aroused the crowd to frenzy. It is said that Conkling really desires to retire to private life, but Garfield at that moment planted his teeth in his game adversary's ear and dragged him around until the friends of Conkling interfered to save the poor thing's life. He was taken home, but died in a few minutes.' There!" said Mrs. Spoopendyke, triumphantly, "I told you so."

"Show me!" said Mr. Spoopendyke, jumping up and seizing the pattern. "Where d'ye find such dod gasted nonsense as that? Where is it!"

"There, it begins under the ruffle, then it runs over on the band and down on the gore, and ends here on the platting. I knew I'd seen it," and Mrs. Spoopendyke smiled pleasantly.

"What's the matter with you, you measly idiot?" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "This is where you get your political information, is it? This the source of your intelligence on National affairs? All you want is two more patterns and a bald head to be a Constitutional lawyer! Three overskirts and a pair of spectacles would make you a Supreme Court Judge! What d'ye think this is?

"Isn't it right?" faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Did you read from the ruffle over to the band and down to the gore—"

"Yes, I did, didn't I?" squeaked Mr. Spoopendyke, "and so did you, didn't you? Do you know what you've got here?"

"Isn't it a pat——"

"Dod gast the pattern—I mean the print! Part of it is about Garfield, part about Conkling, and the rest is a dog fight out on Long Island. Know what it is now? Think you can understand it, now I've explained it to you? Oh! you can! You've got brains! Some day I'm going to run a pipe in your ear, and start a phosphorus factory" and Mr. Spoopendyke danced out of the room, leaving it strewn with pattern dust.

"I don't care," sobbed Mrs. Spoopendyke, "it read all right, and the skirt fitted so nicely that I supposed the articles were put together straight. And it was so perfectly natural anybody might make the same mistake. It's so like most of the news from Washington that I've been expecting it every day," and Mrs. Spoopendyke overcast the sleeve, with the serene conviction that after all you've got to patch a newspaper into a pattern to get at the actual facts sometimes.

Carlyle's Opinion of an Acquaintance.

London Academy.

An amusing instance of Carlyle's plain speaking is reported by a hearer of it. An acquaintance, with strong opinions of his own, had supported them pertinaciously one evening against Carlyle's views, as was thus taken leave of at the door: "Good night, sir! And let me tell you that you have capabilities of becoming one of the greatest bores in England."

It is terribly embarrassing to come into a town from a fishing excursion and find there is not a trout in the market.—*Boston Post.*

WARRANTED the greatest pain reliever in the world, Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment. Thirty-four years established, and never failed to cure croup, spasms, colic, chronic rheumatism, old sores, and pain in the limbs, back and chest. Over 500 physicians recommend it, and 1,000 certificates can be seen at the depot, 42 Murray street. No one has once tried it but continues to use it and recommend it to their friends. Ladies will find this Liniment will immediately eradicate Pimples, Freckles and Blotches. Also restores Gray Hair to its natural color, and perfectly harmless. 25 and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by the druggists

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SHE WAS FORGIVEN.

The Lover of the Period.

Chicago Tribune.

It was night in a Walnut street parlor. Out of doors the wind moaned and the sleet rattled, but within all was warmth and cozy comfort. The crimson upholstery glowed tranquilly under the soft light of the argand, and the flickering rays from the ruddy grate shaped many an elfin shadow on the carpet and in the corners.

Two parties, male and female, were sitting on one sofa.

This sofa was designed for that number, but to night there were, accidentally, on one end of it nine volumes of an encyclopedia.

Consequently the volumes were somewhat pressed for sitting room.

The occupants of the other end of the sofa were Paul Flump and Miss More McMinnywink.

Paul was saying, "Miss More, pardon my boldness, but I must speak. Long ago you must have guessed the great feelings which—which I feel for you. Oh! cannot you return them—some of them, at least? I—I love you I do."

"Paul," she answered softly, but firmly, "Paul, you must not talk so! Forget it, I pray you. We are both poor, and should have no fine house nor pretty furniture, nor sweet carriage, nor lovely dresses, and—and all that. Forgive me, Paul, but I must have all these when I marry, and you cannot furnish them."

"Yes I forgive you, I do! Fact was I—I was under a false impression I—er—thought you could supply us all them ere things' I forgive you!"

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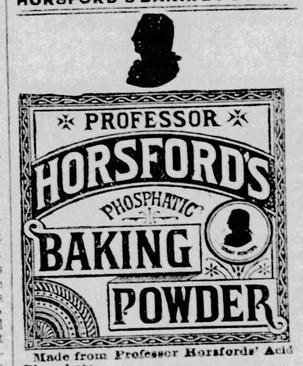

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JUNE 9.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

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NASBY IN EUROPE.

May 15th, Rev. D. R. LOCKE, (Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby) will sail for Europe, for the purpose of contributing Letters to the Toledo Weekly Blade. These letters will cover a period of six months, commencing June 1st.

They will be in Mr. Nasby's peculiar vein, and will be as lively as he can make them. The TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is the LARGEST Popular Family Paper in the United States, and in addition to this features, contains a dozen others, known to and approved by a majority of the families in every State and Territory.

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NASBY PORTRAIT FREE

Every subscriber to the BLADE, during the publication of Mr. Locke's European Letters, for either three or six months, will receive free of charge a splendid

PORTRAIT OF D. R. LOCKE.

It is a companion piece to the one of President Garfield which we issued last Summer. This portrait in the picture stores would sell for 50c. It will not be put upon the market at all, and can only be had by subscribers to THE BLADE.

Those ordering these letters complete and the portrait will do well to send their orders early. We shall print an extra edition, to be able to send back numbers, but the supply will doubtless be exhausted in a week. Send your orders immediately.

Specimen Copies of THE BLADE mailed to any address upon application. Send your subscription direct. Address

BLADE CO., Toledo, O.

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Circulation this Week, 85,000

WE take a not unnatural pride in calling the attention of our readers to the fact that our circulation this week has reached the enormous figure of 85,000 copies. This is a very gratifying increase for the paper at this season of the year, when the lists of journals usually show a decided diminution. But the BLADE's course is upward and onward, without reference to what may happen to other papers. It has long had the largest circulation of any paper of its kind in the United States, and now the gap between it and its competitors is rapidly widening every week.

AN APOLOGY.

The BLADE regrets keenly the necessity of disappointing its half-million of readers, and nothing but dire necessity would force it to do so. But it has no control over winds and tides, nor Atlantic steamships, and so it is unable to lay before its constituency the promised and eagerly expected European letter from Mr. D. R. LOCKE. We were quite sure it would arrive in time for this week's issue, but the perversity of the mails has been superior to our wishes, and our readers will have to repress their eagerness until next week.

THE DeLesseps Company paid $20,000,000 for the Panama Railroad which originally cost $7,500,000. A pretty sharp bargain that.

THERE is no doubt that CONKLING would much rather see two Democratic than two Administration Senators elected. That is the kind of a Stalwart he is.

IT is queer, isn't it, that the appreciation of Mr. CONKLING'S value and services to the Republican party is confined almost wholly to Democratic papers.

MR. LORILLARD, whose colt, "Iroquois," won the Derby stakes Wednesday, receives $30,000. This is the first time the Derby race has been won by an American horse.

GLEAMS of hope that the WHITTAKER trial is drawing within sight of its end begin to brighten the sky. GOV. CHAMBERLAIN has commenced to review the testimony, which *only* covers 7,093 pages of legal cap paper.

ALL of the professors at the University at Yeddo, Japan, are said to be Germans. Each one has a house and garden, and a salary of $6,000, and he can besides give private lessons if he chooses. The Minister of Public Instruction is a German.

THE Business Men's Moderation Society of New York has decided to abandon the total abstinence pledge entirely and to substitute in its place a moderation pledge by which members are permitted to use beer, ale and light wines moderately.

THE Illinois Legislature has passed an act to prevent and punish the adulteration of food, drinks and medicine, and the sale of such articles when adulterated. The question as to whether glucose is an adulteration or not is left open to be determined by jury. It would be well if such a law could be passed by every State in the Union.

THE Richmond *Whig* is not particular about future results so that Orthodox consistency be preserved unimpaired. Referring to the Revised New Testament it says: "Let every copy be burned after it is looked at for curiosity's sake;" and it adds: "Let us stand by the venerable edition of our fathers and mothers, and be damned or saved by it with them."

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The Senatorial contest at Albany has not developt any new aspects since our last issue. It seems to have settled down into a mere trial of patience. The Assembly votes once each day immediately upon meeting. The result is always the same, the only difference being where the vote is reduced by members pairing. CONKLING'S forces are held well together, and those opposed to him equally so. The ballots so far have developt no marked favorite among the opposition candidates, and it has not been the policy of the Anti-Conklingites to do anything toward such development until CONKLING and PLATT were finally disposed of.

THE only thing that can save Mr. CONKLING now is to abandon PLATT, and make terms with the Democrats, and a bargain that he and a Democrat shall be elected Senators. He has now 26 Republicans, which, with the 54 Democrats, would give a majority, and elect. It is not at all probable that he can gain another vote, but very likely that he may lose several in the attrition of further ballots. There is no doubt that he is actively working to bring about a coalition, and that he has the assistance of leading Democrats, who see the gain to be derived to their party from having an additional member in the Senate, and in returning CONKLING there, ostensibly as a Republican, but really as a bitter, unwearying opponent of Republicanism, and a disturber and an obstructionist. But there are two obstacles that Mr. CONKLING has to encounter, the first being the stubbornness with which the Democrats adhere to their caucus decision, and the second the reluctance of his 26 Republican supporters to commit hari-kari by voting for a Democrat for Senator. These be critical times for such treason and traitors.

THE operations against the Star Route swindlers are being pushed forward vigorously. Evidence is being collected, and indictments prepared which will certainly bring the greater part of the principal wrong doers before the bar of justice. The unsparing thoroness with which this is being done is pleasantly contemplated by all well-wishers of the country.

A CALIFORNIA salmon weighing 12 pounds was captured in Lake Michigan off Cedar Grove, Wis., recently. The experiment of salmon planting in that lake was made six years ago and promises to be successful.

THE MOBBY conspirators are not to be allowed to escape. Government law officers are following up the clues, and will soon be prepared to fix the guilt where it belongs.

THE export of petroleum of May this year was 33,407,915 gallons, against 15,405,980 the same month last year.

THE riots in Russia in which the Jews have been so terribly ill-treated seem to be over, although four provinces in Kieff, where the worst disturbances have taken place, have been placed under martial law. The present sufferings of the poor creatures, deprived of their homes and property, and many of their friends killed, are distressing.

IN Algeria, some excitement has been caused among the French residents by the assassination of the Inspector of Telegraphs and his escort. The assassins are Arab fanatics, who believe they are carrying on a holy war in the name of the Prophet. The whole number killed was 26.

PRINCE ALEXANDER, of Bulgaria, who was crowned two years ago when that country was given autonomy by the provisions of the Berlin Treaty, has suddenly dismissed his Ministry and the Assembly and established an autocracy, which he demands shall continue for seven years or he will abdicate. He claims that the country was going to ruin under the constitutional government established. His action has caused considerable excitement.

THE BATTLE OF SHILOH.

We give place this week to a very admirable account of the opening of the Battle of Shiloh, written by a gentleman who played a most honorable and conspicuous part in the event of that bloody field. Gen R. P. BUCKLAND, who had gone out as Colonel of the 72nd Ohio, was in command of the advance brigade of SHERMAN'S Division, and received the first brunt of the terrible onset of the Rebels on Sunday morning. The firmness with which he and his men encountered the enemy in his first charge did much to save the army from a complete overthrow. Their services were recognized and highly complimented by their commanding officers. GEN. BUCKLAND tells his story well, and his article is a valuable contribution to the history of that most desperate engagement of the war.

"ME, TOO, PLATT," has disappeared permanently from the political stage. CONKLING at first made a show of identifying his fortunes with those of his follower, but when the struggle became so earnest that it was necessary to unload PLATT was quickly dumped. The dark waters of forgetfulness close over him. His retirement occasions as little comment as the exit of one or more of the supernumeraries in the crowd of "citizens," or "peasants" on the stage of the theater. He made one of the crowd, and that was all. We shall never hear from him more, but that need not grieve us, while our ears are filled with the shouting of thousands of equally insignificant names.

THE Consul General at Shanghai strongly recommends the United States Government to introduce the cultivation of the bamboo into the Southern States. He says that there is nothing in China which supplies so many of the primary wants of the people, and he cannot see why it would not be as useful in this country, and even go farther because of the superior inventive power of the people here, which would soon expand its field by applying it to new purposes.

SOUTH Carolina, which seems to have been sleeping the sleep of centuries, so far as railroads are concerned, will probably soon be aroused by Northern capitalists, who are about to take hold of the South Carolina Road, bring it to Charleston and carry it over the mountains into Tennessee, so as to secure Northern connections.

OF the entire population of the United States 89 per cent. are found in the localities where the maximum temperature is between 95° and 105°.

JEFF DAVIS'S BOOK.

The publication of further extracts from JEFF. DAVIS's book relieve it somewhat of the charge of pompous dullness, which the first extracts made it liable to. Instead, as the story proceeds it takes on an acid, acrid flavor, as if, the subject-matter had soured from long-keeping in too warm an atmosphere. It has all the irritability and spitefulness of the small nature, when addled by failure and disappointment. He can never speak of JOE JOHNSTON, or a Union civil or military officer without some malignant little gibe, which is as bitter as the author's moderate talent for expression can make it.

LINCOLN, JOHNSON, STANTON, GRANT, SHERMAN, J. H. WILSON, and others, all come in for this share of attention, but with all Mr. DAVIS's very evident eagerness to say something stinging, there is not one of his sentences or epithets worthy the attention or repetition.

The next most striking thing is the prodigality of "ifs," and the importance they play in the narrative. Of course this is to be expected in any story of a failure. *If* things had gone entirely differently from the way they did there would have been no failure—that everybody understands. But DAVIS reiterates his po entialities with as much earnestness as a bad player at whist will explain that if this and that card had not been out against him, or somebody had led differently, he would have won the trick.

If, he says, JOE JOHNSTON had ordered a vigorous pursuit after the battle of Bull Run Washington would have been captured, and the Southern Confederacy would have succeeded. If, on the other hand, we say, Gen. PATTERSON had done his duty, JOHNSTON would never have reached BEAUREGARD, the latter would have been whipt, and the Confederacy, defeated on its first field of battle, would have succumbed before the leaves fell.

If, he says, Gen. ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON had not fallen in the moment of victory, Gen. GRANT'S army would all have been slaughtered or captured. We do not believe a word of this, nor does anyone who has carefully studied the battle of Shiloh. The evidence is, to say the least, quite as strong that the Rebel army had almost disintegrated itself against the stubborn Army of the Tennessee, as that the latter was crushed beyond the power of farther resistance at the time that JOHNSTON fell. And if we are to allow "ifs," what does Mr. Davis think would have been the result if LEW WALLACE had come in on the left flank of the Rebels, or if NELSON had joined GRANT a day before he did, or if somebody had had the generalship to have detected the Rebel advance, and made the proper preparations to meet it? These are more potent "ifs" than those connected with Gen. JOHNSTON.

Again, he speculates on the "ifs" that would have followed GRANT'S failure to capture Vicksburg, forgetting that Vicksburg would have been captured if a dozen GRANTS had failed in their attempts.

Passing by a number of smaller peradventures we come to the grand final one, in which he blames JOE JOHNSON for surrendering, after LEE did. In speaking of a meeting that he had with JOHNSON, after LEE'S surrender he says:

> Gen. Johnston was very reserved, and seemed far less than sanguine. His first significant expression was that of a desire to open correspondence with Gen. Sherman, to see if he would agree to a suspension of hostilities, the object being to permit the civil authorities to enter into the needful arrangements to terminate the existing war. I had never contemplated a surrender, except upon such terms as a belligerent might claim, as long as we were able to keep the field, and never expected a Confederate army to surrender while it was able either to fight or to retreat. Lee had only surrendered his army when it was impossible for him to do either one or the other, and had proudly rejected Grant's demand, in the face of overwhelming numbers, until he found himself surrounded and his line of retreat blocked by a force much larger than his own.

Then DAVIS says he was in favor of asking JOHNSON'S army and such other forces as he could gather together, and escaping beyond the Mississippi, where "we could have continued the war until our enemy foiled in the purpose of subjugation, should, in accordance with his repeated declaration, have agreed on the basis of a return to the Union, to acknowledge the constitutional rights of the States, and by a convention or quasi treaty to guarantee security of person and property."

This is simply the talk of a visionary and an impracticable. No man of the military ability sufficient for a Corporal could help seeing the utter preposterousness of any proposition of that kind. JOHNSTON, with his discouraged army, destitute of food, clothing, forage and almost so of ammunition, could not have made a successful retreat even through South Carolina, in front of SHERMAN'S victorious forces. It is the sheerest folly to think that it could have made its way across South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, over a thousand miles of territory which had been ravaged by the wild waste of war, and had lost its crops of all kinds and its bridges and means of transportation. Then the whole line of the march would have been exposed to continual flank attack. Even if SHERMAN could not have overtaken the demoralized mass, it could have been intercepted by a force operating from Savannah, or from Chattanooga, or from Memphis.

But, admitting that by an unbroken succession of good fortune, such as war never favors any side with, the flying force had been able to get away from SHERMAN, had crossed all the great rivers that lay in its path, had avoided or driven back the intercepting expeditions, had been able to gather up enough food on the long line of march to keep up the strength and efficiency of the men, and had at last arrived on the banks of the Mississippi, would it have had the least earthly show to get across? No. By the time it reached the river, the Government would have concentrated fleets of gunboats in such a way that not a single regiment of infantry could have made its way to the other side, let alone an army, with its own impediments, and that of the civil Government of the Confederacy.

DAVIS talks like an idiot in this respect.

THE NASBY PAMPHLETS.

These humorous little pamphlets written by Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, are having an enormous sale. We send them, postpaid, on receipt of price named below, and they afford more than the money's worth of amusement. They are as follows:

Nasby as a Banker (illustrated), price 10 cents.

The Democratic John Bunyan (illustrated), price 10 cents.

Diary of an Office Seeker, price 15 cents or all three for 30 cents.

OUR VICE-PRESIDENTS.

The test of experience seems to indicate that the least happy invention of the venerable and revered patriots who founded our Government is the Vice-President. Every other one of their governmental devices has worked satisfactorily—more so, in fact, than could be expected of crude, untried human expedients. But when we come to "size up" the Vice Presidents we find that they do not average at all well. Instead of being prime to first class "seconds" as one would naturally expect that the Lieutenant and possible successor of the President to be, they grade all the way down to "rejected" and "culls" with the predominance tending toward these little esteemed sorts. It does seem to make much difference whether these are elected by the people or succeed to the place by having been chosen President *pro tem* of the Senate,—their range is always from middling to bad.

Our first two Vice-President's—JOHN ADAMS and THOMAS were much the best of the lot, because under the system then in vogue the candidate who received the second highest number of votes for President was made Vice-President. It was as if Gen. HANCOCK had become Vice President to Gen. GARFIELD.

The next was the brilliant but unscrupulous AARON BURR, who, in a short time after laying down the gavel in the Senate, stood in the prisoner's dock on trial for treason.

The next Vice President who has left any impress on history is JOHN C. CALHOUN, the *Mephistopheles* of Secession, and to whose malign influence, more than any other one man's, can be traced the causes which led to the Rebellion. CALHOUN served two terms, and then was succeeded by the smiling, facile MARTIN VAN BUREN, whose abilities were mediocre, in every way except in the energy and skill with which he pushed his personal advancement.

He was succeeded by the bluff, soldierly, but very narrow brained RICHARD M. JOHNSON, of Kentucky, whose two sole distinctions were a claim that he killed TECUMSEH at the Battle of the Thames, and his negro wife, whom he took to Washington and lived with, despite all the criticisms of political friends and enemies.

Next came the vain and weak JOHN TYLER, of Virginia, who gained by his treachery a mention in history that his abilities could never have secured him.

SAMUEL T. SOUTHARD, WILLIE P. MANGUM and GEORGE M. DALLAS, none of whom were noted for anything, succeeded TYLER, and after them came the pompous MILLARD FILLMORE, who truckled to the South, and tried to buy a re-election by signing the famous Fugitive Slave Law.

He was followed by WM. R. KING, an Alabama nobody, who soon died, and was succeeded by the notorious DAVID R. ATCHISON, the leader of the Missour Border Ruffians. He was succeeded by JESSE D. BRIGHT, of Indiana, afterwards expelled from the Senate for treasonable correspondence with the Rebel authorities. After him came JOHN D. BRECKENRIDGE, who stept out of the Senate chamber into the camp of the Rebellion.

Then came HANNIBAL HAMLIN, principally remarkable for not wearing an overcoat in Winter, and for the length of time he held office.

After him we had ANDREW JOHNSON, with an official term beginning in debauch and nearly ending in a new rebellion.

After a brief season of LAFAYETTE S. FOSTER and BEN. WADE, entered the smiling, shallow COLFAX, who made his exit with an unpleasant odor attending in the Credit Mobilier investigation.

Since COLFAX'S time we have had with HENRY WILSON, FERRY and WILLIAM A. WHEELER, a period of dull respectability, until Mr. ARTHUR appears on the scene.

If Mr. ARTHUR keeps right on as he began he will probably achieve a fixed place along with the most unpleasantly remembered of these functionaries. He has not the intellectual force to gain for him the bad eminence of BURR and CALHOUN, nor are events likely to put it into his power to rival the performances of TYLER, FILLMORE, ATCHISON, BRECKENRIDGE and JOHNSON. But he seems to industriously seek opportunities to prostitute his office, and to act in shameless disregard of what is the common idea of the ethics of the second official position in the NATION. We could spare him quite well, if such a lunacy should seize him as attacked CONKLING and PLATT, and he should also resign.

A CONTEST between church and schools cannot but be detrimental to the interests of any people, and it can neither promote nor strengthen Christianity. In Belgium the fight has been raging for a long time, and it has produced the most bitter feelings. The Liberals, as is well known, determined to withdraw the schools from the control of the clergy, and for that purpose they secured the passage of a school law which gave the State the entire supervision and management. This has been violently opposed by the Clericals, and so far has the opposition gone that those who have sent their children to the public schools have been subjected to severe persecution. Every influence which the clergy could exert has been brought to bear, but only upon the lower classes has it had much effect. The majority of the educated people stand firm in their determination to leave the control of popular education in the hands of the Government.

A GOOD deal of interest will be felt in the trial to be made by the Mutual Union Telegraph Company in Washington of burying wires. It has obtained the right to lay a six wire cable all through the City sewers, and has commenced the work. If the first section is successful it will proceed with extensive operations in the same direction.

ANDERSONVILLE.

The book "Andersonville" should be in the library of every loyal citizen of the United States. It is the only authentic record of the most horrible crime ever perpetrated against humanity ever printed, and is written in so graphic a style as to possess all the fascination of a work of fiction.

It has had the largest sale of any book published for years, but there is yet good territory that has not been worked. The book is a handsome volume of over 650 pages, profusely illustrated, and sells faster than any book on the market. It is sold only by subscription, and agents make better salaries than with any book ever sold in this way. Full particulars sent to any address free. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

WANTED—STATESMEN.

The great need of a Republic is enlightened, courageous statesmanship. And in order to this statesmen are in demand. We shall not weary the intelligent reader with tiresome definitions, or distinctions, but shall assume that he perfectly recognizes the wide difference between a mere politician and a statesman. We do not despise the politician, for he is useful in his place. Nor do we assume that the statesman is altogether perfect—nor that we ought to expect too much of the class to which he belongs. But the great demand of this crisis is, more statesmen, and an improved quality of statesmanship.

We speak plainly when we say that the painful imbroglio in which the Republican leaders are involved exists because a true statesmanship has not governed them in their intercourse with each other. It is easy for us to say, what every one will admit, that the trouble grows out of the inordinate ambition and selfishness of a CONKLING or a BLAINE; but if CONKLING and BLAINE were both in Paradise the same troubles would arise out of the present condition of our politics. Human nature is the same in all ages, and the sources and occasions of National disturbance act with undeviating uniformity, no matter who may be the individual actors on the political stage.

We need the removal of the causes which make this imbroglio possible. The bitter and implacable rivalry between CONKLING and BLAINE is no new thing in our history. The disposition to be made of the spoils of political victory has made similar feuds and divisions at various times, under different Administrations. CALHOUN and JACKSON were at swords' points during the first term of the latter's Administration. BENTON opposed JACKSON for a time in regard to the dispensing of patronage, until he was wisely placated by by the Administration. The present trouble had its rise in GRANT'S Administration, and existed during that of HAYES, but owing to the kind disposition and conciliatory policy then pursued, CONKLING was denied the excuse for the capers he has cut before an indignant, but by no means, astounded world.

Where the carcass is the eagles will be gathered together—and not eagles only, but carrion-eaters of every description. Remove the carcass, and the gathering together of the vultures and their screaming contentions can not take place. If we would not have the enmities and divisions which have existed in the State of New York from the days of JACKSON in the Democratic party, and also in the Republican party ever since it had favors to confer, we must at least reduce the size of the carcass—minimize, if we can, the now immense appointing power of the General Government. This will not regenerate political leaders—it will not bring in a sinless millennium in which no scandals can ever occur, and no unseemly and unstatesmanlike squabbles degrade Senates or Cabinets but it will, in a large measure, remove the occasion for these deplorable and demoralizing exhibitions.

We want a statesmanship bold enough and radical enough to propose such amendments to our Constitution (for only by an amendment of our fundamental law can the reform be effected,) as shall transfer the great mass of civil appointments from Presidents and Senates to the people themselves.

The much lauded Civil Service Reform—if it were practicable—would palliate the evil, as anodynes quiet the ill-resting patient, but it would not cure the disease. The people need to seize themselves the power their agents now use to their own hurt and to that of the people at large. We want statesmen who will frame and carry before the people a proposition to make Federal offices elective, as we now elect Presidential electors and members of the lower House of Congress. The frequency of our elections will not be augmented by this change, and a people accustomed to vote for so many local offices can be safely entrusted with the selection of a few more offices—which, under the present system, cause a vast amount of chicanery and corruption.

MAHONEISM.

MAHONE would play the same part in Virginia politics that he did in the re organization of the Senate. That is, he would make the faction of which he is the head hold the balance of power, and grasp all the places and patronage. He hopes to accomplish this by inducing the Republicans to abandon their organization, and follow his flag. The modesty of this proposition becomes evident when it is remembered that the Republicans of Virginia cast very nearly three times as many votes as the Readjusters. Last Fall the vote stood:

	Vote.	Per cent.
Republican	83,039	39.51
Democrat	96,448	45.88
Readjuster	31,592	14.91
	217,615	100.09

Of course the Republicans and Readjusters together could carry the State, supposing that enough Republicans did not stay at home, through disgust at the alliance to defeat the coalition. But what would be the good? It would sully the reputation of the party to coalesce with Repudiators, it would at once stop the growth of the party in Virginia, which has been very gratifying of late years. If successful the end attained is only the transfer of the State offices to the hands of MAHONE'S friends. No Republican principle is advanced, no Republican idea is enforced, but rather the reverse, because the high name of the party has been soiled by association with unclean allies. If Mr. MAHONE and his friends want to break up the Bourbon rule in Virginia let them support the Republican ticket. To ask the Republicans to put their 80,000 votes in with the Readjuster's 30,000, to help the latter into power in the State, has an air of assurance about it that becomes almost ludicrous.

TWO GOOD BOOKS.

We have but a few copies left of that remarkable cheap book "The Struggles of Nasby," which we have been mailing postpaid for $1.25. It is a very fine illustrated subscription book of over 600 pages, and has never before been sold for less than $3. We have mailed thousands of them during the past three months, and we have but a few copies left.

Another book of equal value, but of another character, is "Bible Biography." We are also mailing this for $1.25. For description see advertisement on the fifth page of this paper.

On receipt of $2.50 we will for a time mail either of above books, the portrait of LOCKE, and the Weekly BLADE one year.

OLD DOGMAS.

It had seemed as if the days had passed for any real deliberation about, or persistence in clinging to, old Calvinistic doctrines, unless they were already a part of a venerated creed, and then the less said about them the better is the feeling of a majority of the people. Especially would this have appeared true of a church like the Reformed Episcopal, which took a broader ground than its parent, even while remaining perfectly orthodox. Yet there has recently been a dangerous difference of opinion in its ranks,—a difference which threatened a disruption in the comparatively young church that might have been fatal to its prosperity.

The General Council which has been in session in New York for some time past found itself possessing a faction at the head of which was Rev. MARSHALL B. SMITH, that desired and indeed made every effort to incorporate the old Calvinistic dogma of eternal punishment in hell in the Confession of Faith as follows:

> ART. XXXVI. *Of the Final Condition of Man in Eternity.*—The wicked, condemned by Christ, the righteous Judge, shall suffer everlasting punishment in Hell; but the righteous shall see God, and be forever with the Lord, in whose presence there is fullness of joy, and at whose right hand there are pleasures forevermore. Matthew, xxv., 34, 41, 46. Thessalonians, iv., 17.

Last Saturday the issue came after considerable talking had been done, and the report was made by the Committee on Doctrine and Worship, decidedly opposing the addition of the above article, and promptly adopted. It was couched in the following terms:

> Your Committee would not recommend the addition of another article entitled "Of the Final Condition of Mankind in Eternity," but would recommend in lieu thereof the passage of the following resolution:
>
> I. That the Court of the Reformed Episcopal Church hereby affirms its full belief in the statements of the Word of God concerning the future reward and penalty as expressed in the language of our Lord Jesus Christ, who said: "These shall go away into everlasting punishment, but the righteous into life eternal."
>
> II. That in the judgment of this Council the doctrine thus set forth in the Scriptures finds its most impressive teaching to the consciences of our worshipping people in the solemn application of the Litany: "From everlasting damnation, good Lord deliver us." And also in the opening sentence of the service for the burial of the dead: "The dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God, and they that hear shall live, and shall come forth; they that have done good unto the resurrection of life, and they that have done evil to the resurrection of damnation."

All of which is respectfully submitted.

CHARLES EDWARD CHENEY,
JOHN IRVING.

The Reformed Episcopal Church is to be congratulated upon having safely passed this danger. It is strange that in this day and generation intelligent people can be found who desire to go back to the dogmas of centuries ago. That sin must be punished nobody can doubt. That its consequences end with this life is not at all likely, but to insist upon a hell of fire and brimstone in which one's neighbors who do wrong shall be tormented to all eternity, seems entirely unnecessary. The Christianity taught without this doctrine is far purer and more effective at this day than that taught with it. And the Reformed Episcopal Church will find that its power for good will be increased tenfold by the decision which they made last Saturday.

CONKLING'S DOWNFALL.

The beginning of the balloting at Albany shows as an indubitable certainty what only seemed very probable before. CONKLING'S day is irretrievable past. It certainly looks as if he were not only dead politically, but dead beyond a hope of resurrection. His worst enemies—the men who disparage him most—were not prepared for such a humiliating showing of weakness as the efforts to secure a caucus and the tally of the balloting show. CONKLING and his haunchmen have spared no scruples, nor their own self-respect in their labors to secure a respectable showing of support, and yet in spite of all this they cannot muster as many followers as some new candidate, that has just entered the arena.

The opposition to CONKLING is being handled with wonderful prudence and skill. The forces are kept well in hand, and no dispersion allowed until the chief end of the struggle—the defeat of both CONKLING and PLATT—is secured. By that time they will be so well used to acting in common that they will have but little trouble in agreeing upon a choice.

CONKLING'S only hope now is the same that animated him at Chicago—that he can hold his own forces together until fatigue or some incident brings about a disintegration of those of his enemies. In view of the excellence of his opponents' leadership this hope is too precarious to be worth considering.

HIS LEADERSHIP.

If Mr. CONKLING is naturally such a magnificent manager, why does he not give evidence of it now, instead of suffering himself to be out generaled at every turn by his opponents, whose abilities he has affected to despise? The real truth now becomes apparent that he never was a great leader, but simply an acute politician, shrewdly trading upon the success of the party, and turning it to his personal advantage. When the party was victorious—made so by the united efforts of the half million voters who compose it in New York—Mr. CONKLING was always on hand to claim all the credit for carrying the State to himself, just as he had the impudence to claim in his statement of grievances in the *Herald* that the canvass last Fall languished and promised to become a dead failure until he infused life into it by his speech. The real truth is that CONKLING wished and expected the campaign to be a failure, and shaped his action accordingly. Suddenly he was amazed to find that it was going to be a success, and then, in order to save his reputation, he rushed in and made a few speeches. But he could not rise sufficiently above his pout to bring himself to name the Presidential candidate who had defeated GRANT in the Convention, and his lips refused to frame GARFIELD'S name. His utter inability now to make any successful combinations, shows him and all others that his own strength of leadership is very little; that all his past achievements have been due wholly to the momentum of the party behind him.

OUR PREMIUM PORTRAIT.

We have been delayed longer than anticipated on the portrait of D. R. LOCKE, promised as premium to short time subscribers of the WEEKLY BLADE; but it is our desire to have a first class portrait, and good work moves slow. We have the promise of the first shipment in time to mail to subscribers next week.

THE wheat crop in California this year will not be as large as that of last into several millions of bushels.

IRELAND.

According to the testimony of those who know, matters in Ireland have never reached so severe a crisis as at present. Neither at the time of the Fenian excitement nor when O'CONNELL was arousing the people to fury was there the agitation that now fills each day with dread. The currents of feeling run so deep and are so far spreading that it seems as if only the most vital changes could reach them and bring back peace and quiet.

Mr. GLADSTONE is working with all of his strength to force through the Land bill, which has been impeded at each step by the efforts of the Irish members and by the Conservatives. The latter were treated to what might be called a severe reprimand in a speech made by him the other day in which he commented upon their endeavoring to hinder the inevitable and thus causing still more serious troubles to lower upon unhappy Ireland. He compared the leaders' actions with the course taken by Lord BEACONSFIELD under similar circumstances, the latter assisting legislation instead of obstructing it, when he found an issue certain. There was great force in his inquiry of the opposition as to whether they thought that the Irish question could ever be settled by any smaller measure than the one now before the House.

Of course Parliament adjourned for the Derby races. The Land bill and its 1,500 amendments, of which only three could be passed on in a day, could wait while the members went to see "Iroquois" win. Meanwhile the Government has decided to put coercion in its strongest form in force in Ireland. The trouble in New Pallas has passed by without any very serious happening, and yet the realization of all the military force and the precautions necessary to be taken in order to carry out three evictions there, the intense anger of the people held under control only by the influence of their priests, which failing an instant would have caused a terrible scene of bloodshed,—a realization of all these things might well cause English statesmen to feel that not a moment should be lost in the consideration of a question of such moment.

Nor does the truth of Mr. BRIGHT'S remarks in the House of Commons the other day that the Irish had themselves to thank for many of their troubles take from the responsibility of the Home Government. No doubt whiskey has much to do with the lack of comfort of the Irish peasantry. Where one person in 54 of a population is arrested for drunkenness as was the case in Ireland in 1879 according to the report of Professor LEVI, where the value of beer and whiskey consumed during the year of the famine reached $46,875,000 which is more than half the total valuation of the whole country, there is room for a suspicion that their condition might be bettered by their own efforts. Scotch thrift under the same land laws has brought compsrative prosperity while their Irish neighbors are starving. And yet difference of temperament, religion and surroundings must be taken into consideration when judging, and the history of the past of the two peoples is entirely different. Besides, whatever the causes, the fact remains potent, whisky or no whisky, that the British Government owes it to the world and humanity, either to give the whole mass of Irish people the means to emigrate to some other country where they can make the most of themselves, or by legislation render them comfortable at home.

AGENTS WANTED.

Now is an excellent time for agents to make up clubs for the Weekly BLADE. The Nasby letters from Europe are about to commence, and we offer the BLADE three months, and a very fine portrait of D. R. LOCKE (Nasby) for 50 cents. For clubs of five we give a very liberal discount, and any person can canvass for a few days and make a nice thing for themselves and neighbors. We want an agent at every Postoffice in the United States to work up a short time club before it will be too late to get the first of the Nasby letters. Write for special terms and specimen copies of the BLADE.

BEACONSFIELD'S NOVELS.

BEACONSFIELD'S reputation was twofold. He had won a certain kind of celebrity as a literary man as well as a statesman. How much the former depended upon or was the result of the latter it is hard to tell; but it is certain that the public has been prepared to judge most leniently of all of his later works, and allow them whatever credit was possible. While critics may attempt to impugn his powers as a statesman, his life controverts their attacks. He raised himself to the highest position in Great Britain, and wielded an influence second to no other in Europe. That there could be any mistake about the ability of a man who could successfully cope with diplomats so acute as BISMARCK and GORTSCHAKOFF is impossible, however much his enemies may try to find one.

His power as a writer seems to be open to more question. Critics whose opinions command attention condemn his works with severity. They point out their stilted phrases, their pomposity, their absurd travesties upon real life, and assert with authority that his very best works, or those which attracted the most attention, owed their popularity to the political power of their author, and the fact that the characters were intended for personal portraits of well known people. Of "Lothair" and "Endymion" the London *Athenæum* says "merely as works of art they could not rank high nor endure long."

There is no question but that his books will always be read with interest because their author's name must pass into history as one of England's great statesmen, but otherwise they would retain but little of the popularity they now possess.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

This is the latest, best and cheapest book of recipes now before the public. The book is the work of one of the most eminent economists of England, and it has been edited by practical Americans with especial reference to American wants. It contains everything that needs to be known in all the departments of domestic life. The book is well printed, and substantially bound, and sold only by subscription, at the very low price of $2. Thousands were sold in advance of publication. Those out of employment will do well to secure an agency for this rapid selling book. Everybody needs it, and everybody must have it. Our agents are each and all of them taking hundreds of orders for delivery after harvest. Now is the time to work up a list. Address for particulars, the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Pres. Garfield presented the diplomas to the colored graduates of Howard University.——D. S. Alexander, of Indiana, recently appointed Fifth Auditor, is a native of Maine, and served in an Ohio regiment during the war.——A receiver has been appointed for the Pacific Mutual Insurance Company, of New York.——Tom Lawson, one time a slave of Gen. R. E. Lee, committed suicide at Loomis, Ill.——Mrs. Lincoln is reported as daily growing weaker, and her death may take place any day.——E. M. Stickney, a miner, shot and killed Milo Chapman, a Denver real estate agent, for alleged undue intimacy with his wife.——A company has been organized in Kansas to co-operative colonization of Mexico.——A Chinaman named Lu Chin has married Mrs. Eva H. Lee, at Cheyenne, and they have been indicted for miscegenation.——In Berlin, a horse while crossing the electric railway, having set his hoof upon a rail was instantly thrown down, and another horse having also touched the rail with his iron-shod feet received a shock which sent him galloping off in wild terror.——Ten employes of the lager beer brewers in New York, Brooklyn and Williamsburg, to the number of 1,000, have struck for more pay or less hours of work. A number of brewers have acceded to the demands of the workmen, while others say they will close down first.——Assistant Postmaster General Tyner has returned to Washington from New York, and says he has no idea of resigning his position.——Col. Yost, a prominent Republican of Virginia, and editor of the *Valley Virginian*, says that the ticket nominated by the Readjuster Convention at Richmond has not the slightest chance of an election. The Republicans would certainly hold a Convention and nominate a straight-out ticket.——The Oxford University boat club has shown generous courtesy in requesting the Henley committee to allow the Cornell four to enter the Henley regatta. On the other hand the first and third Trinity crews of Cambridge have shown a contemptible jealousy by requesting the committee to refuse the entry of the Cornell crew.——Coinage of the various Mints for May, $19,928,500, of which $2,500,000 were silver dollars.——John Griscom, the Chicago foster, hastened upon the 12th day of his fast, and is in pretty good condition.——The Ohio Republican State Convention is in session at Cleveland, with the prospect of the renomination of the old ticket, with the exception of Supreme Court Judge and Lieutenant Governor.——

A SINGULAR ACCUSATION.

[Continued from First Page.]

meat. Would not I distinguish myself at the Opera Ball to-night? I felt as if there were quicksilver in my heels.

Before going in search of a costume, I resolved that I would drop in "perfunctorily" on Isaac Ulbach.

I hailed the first empty *fiacre* that passed me, and drove to the Place du Pantheon.

His shop was open, as usual—little wared he for *fêtes* and holidays—and he was in the little dark den at the back, occupied with a couple of rather shady-looking clients.

I burst in upon him *sans ceremonie*.

"A hundred thanks for your billet-doux received this morning," I began. "I had no idea you knew my present address, so you may imagine what a delightful surprise it was to hear from you."

"Yes, I thought it would be," he answered, quickly, glancing at me under his bent brows. He had a hook nose, an obstinate chin, and a mouth that shut like a trap. In other respects he matched his shop, being small and dark, and not too clean.

"But this *is* a day of surprises," I went on; "I have just seen a relative of mine, who was the last person I expected to meet."

He was suddenly interested.

"A relative! Was it your uncle?" he asked, quickly, coming forward.

"You have guessed. It was that worthy man, and he—— But you are occupied," I broke off, pretending to be going. "It's of no consequence—another time."

"Of no consequence, dear sir!" the money lender exclaimed, in a tone of plaintive reproach, becoming all at once effusively civil. "But everything that concerns my clients is of consequence to me."

"You take such a deep interest in their welfare—fifty per cent., eh? Well, then, to relieve your friendly anxiety, I'll tell you that my uncle has promised to send me a check this evening. So rejoice and sing psalms!"

"Chut! chut! not so loud!" he interposed, in an under tone, with a glance at his visitors which was anything but flattering to them. "There's no need to announce it *pro bono*."

"Or for the benefit of your friends here, who are listening with all their ears; very true. I shall call upon you to-morrow. *Au revoir!*"

"If it is all the same to you, *cher monsieur*," he answered, with his sly smile, "I think I will call upon you to-night instead. The money may as well be in my pocket as yours, *hein?*"

"Better; mine has a hole in it. Don't be later than seven, or I shall be gone—and the check, too."

"I shall be punctual," was his reply, and I had little doubt that he would.

Half an hour later I was in the Marche du Temple, wandering in a wilderness of old clothes, and exposed to a running fire of shrill importunities from the *marchandes*, every one of whom declared (before I had stated what I wanted) that she had exactly the thing to suit me.

Resisting these temptations, and escaping with some difficulty from one old lady who wanted to invest me, *nolens-volens*, with a bottle green overcoat, I continued my search between the rows of little cabins but for some time unsuccessfully. There were masquerade dresses in bewildering abundance, but they were more or less tawdry and common-place. I wanted something bizarre, original. At last, after some rummaging in recondite corners, I lighted upon what struck me as the very thing for my purpose, though it was not intended for a *travestissement*, being, in fact, the genuine, discarded costume of a Californian gold-digger (the gold-fever was just at its height). How it had come there was a mystery, but there it was: the serge shirt, the great thigh boots, leather belt, and broad-brimmed hat. I should only need a wig and false beard to make the disguise complete. As I had just, so to speak, "discovered gold," there was a beautiful fitness in the costume which pleased my fancy. I struck a bargain on the spot; the wig and false beard I purchased elsewhere, and drove home in triumph with my spoils.

It was now nearly seven o'clock, and, before going up stairs, I asked the *concierge*—a surly, silent old man, whose nature seemed to have got soured with waiting for lodgers who never came—whether he had a letter for me. Yes, he said, grudgingly, there was one; it had been left by a hotel *commissionaire* a few moments previously; and he handed it to me with a distrustful glance, as if he suspected it of containing reason against the State.

I mounted the stairs three at a time, locked myself into my den, and opened the welcome missive.

There was a letter—but where was the check?

A dire foreboding seized me. My heart, figuratively speaking, sank into my boots, as I unfolded the note.

"DEAR FRED: I thought proper, before sending you the money, to ascertain how that debt of yours had been contracted. Since parting from you this afternoon I have made some inquiries from an acquaintance of yours" (Sam Drummond, I suppose, humph!) "which have enlightened me considerably on that, and *other* matters." (Oh, Samuel, my friend, I owe you one for this!) "As your own recklessness has brought you into this difficulty your own ingenuity must get you out of it. You have nothing further to expect from

"Your indignant uncle.

W. PROBYN."

This was a "crusher."

I sat staring at the letter, quite unable at first to realize my position. Then, in a flash, as it were, I saw the precipice before me.

In a few moments Isaac would be down upon me hungry for the spoils. I knew him too well to expect to move him by my piteous story, even if he believed it, which was doubtful.

Most probably he would jump to the conclusion that I had appropriated the money to some other purpose, and dire would be his wrath.

Already I seemed to see the walls of St. Pelagie looming before me, and once on the wrong side of them, when should I get out again?

My only safety lay in flight.

I resolved to start at once, and so avoid an unpleasant scene.

I began my preparations in desperate haste, fancying every moment that I heard his footsteps on the stairs.

I hastily packed a few necessaries in a carpet bag; the rest of my clothes, and a select library of medical works, I left him as a parting gift. There was a heap of odd things, however, which I could not take with me, and did not care to leave behind for him to overhaul.

It would take too long to burn them piecemeal, so I resolved to throw them into the river. I crammed them all pell-mell into an old leather portmanteau, putting in all the heaviest things I could find, including a pair of dumb-bells to weight it.

I had just completed my task when I heard—it was no fancy this time—a footstep on the stairs, and after a pause there was a gentle tap at the door.

I would have given a good deal to avoid the interview, but there was no getting out of it now; I must bear as best I could his reproaches, taunts, and insinuations; I only hoped I might not inadvertently knock him down.

I was just about to admit him when, glancing forlornly round the room, my eye fell on the "digger's" costume. A brilliant idea occurred to me. Disregarding a second more imperative summons at the door, I hurried on the clothes over my own, and assumed the wig and bushy beard, which were as complete a disguise as could be desired. Having done so, I opened the window and flung the portmanteau into the river, where it fell with a loud splash; then unlocked the door, and confronted my visitor.

It was not the Jew.

So much I saw at a glance, but I had not time to see more; for no sooner had I appeared on the threshold than the stranger, whoever he was, literally flung himself upon me and brought me to the floor, falling with me. Before I could utter a cry his hand was on my throat, the cold barrel of a revolver was pressed against my temples and, with his face close to mine, he whispered:

"*Where is the check?*"

But the words had scarcely left his lips when he started, looked at me more closely, then drew back with a sudden change of expression to astonishment and consternation.

"*Diable!*" he muttered, "it's the wrong man!"

He stared at me stupidly for a moment, then took his hand from my throat, sprang to his feet, and in an instant was gone.

It was too *bouleverse* by the unexpectedness of the attack to make any effort to detain him; and when I had picked myself up (none the worse for the tumble) and collected my scattered wits, the ludicrous side of the adventure struck me so forcibly that I sat down and laughed till I was exhausted.

Thinking it over, I concluded that my late visitor was one of Isaac Ulbach's "ugly customers," who had overheard my incautious mention of the check, and had followed me home from the shop. It was easy for him to enter the house without being noticed by the *concierge*, who seldom put his head out of his *loge*.

I was still chuckling over the thought of how the thief had been "sold," when once more there was a footstep on the stairs. No doubt about its being Isaac this time, for I could hear him grumbling, under his breath, at having to mount so high.

I hastily adjusted my wig, which had got disarranged in the scuffle, took up the valise I had packed, and presented myself at the door before he had time to knock.

He started and retreated a step, not recognizing me in the least.

"Did you want me, monsieur?" I demanded, politely, in an assumed voice.

"Pardon," he answered, recovering himself, "it is Monsier Weston I want. I see that I have mistaken the room."

This is his room, but you won't find him in it," I returned; and, brushing past him, I quietly descended the stairs, leaving him to reconnoitre at his leisure. Apparently he soon discovered the trick, for I had not reached the ground floor when I heard him hurrying down after me, shouting "*Stoppez! arretez!*" The *concierge* emerged from his *loge* as I passed, but though Isaac called out to him to stop me, he was far too much startled by my appearance to attempt it.

I got safely out into the street, hurried along the Quai d'Orleans, and over the Pont de la Tournelle, and then proceeded more leisurely to Delattre's rooms in the Rue des Ecoles.

He was as far from recognizing me as the others had been.

My story sent him into such fits of laughter that it was some time before he recovered his gravity sufficiently to ask;

"What do you intend to do now?"

Having divested myself of my theatrical properties, I had taken a seat and a cigar.

"Smoke, if you will; give me a light. Thanks!"

"What are your plans, I mean? You can't go on dodging Isaac forever. Sooner or later he'll run you to earth, and after that——"

"The deluge. My good fellow, it's no use asking what are my plans. You might as well put the question to a man shipwrecked on a rock. Suggest something, and I'll do it."

He looked at me thoughtfully, twisting the ends of his neat little black mustache.

"Why not turn 'digger' in earnest?" he said, at length, in the coolest way possible.

I started. The idea gave me a galvanic shock.

"Are you serious?"

"Perfectly. You are not wedded to your profession; or, if you are, it is a *mariage de convenance* without much affection. Take my advice; 'throw physic to the dogs,' as your Shakespeare beautifully says, go out to the new Land of Promise where fortunes are dug up like potatoes, find a monster nugget, and return triumphant. What do you say?"

"Hurrah for California!" I exclaimed, starting to my feet. "I'll go—it's settled. I'm off to the diggings to-morrow. But stay," I added, with a sudden change of tone; "how am I to get there? I have barely enough cash to take me to Liverpool, and as for my passage and outfit——"

He interrupted me by going to his desk and taking out a plump little roll of notes, which he thrust into my hands.

"You shall repay me when you have found the famous nugget. I'll go with you as far as Liverpool; my father has some friends there, and it will be a capital excuse for taking a few weeks' holiday."

And so, in this off-hand fashion, my plans for the future were settled.

We agreed that, under the circumstances, the sooner I was out of Paris the better, and by noon the next day we were on the way for Calais by the mail train.

Ten days afterward I found myself on board the good ship *Gold-finder*, bound for San Francisco.

The curtain falls on the first part of my story, to rise again after an interval of two years.

* * * * * * *

I shall not dwell on my sojourn in California. Suffice it to say that happier than many of my fellow-adventurers, I found the Land of Promise a land of fulfilment.

Fickle Dame Fortune, after buffeting me so long, took to pelting me with nuggets by way of compensation. I was successful beyond my utmost hopes.

For eighteen months I stuck to the spade and "cradle"; then, being heartily tired of hard work and rough living, I resolved to return to civilization.

I had more than once written to Delattre, but no letters had reached me in return.

I took ship for Havre, intending to spend a month or two in Paris before returning to settle in England.

I was anxious to acquit myself of debt, and see whether my old friends would recognize me. I rather doubted it when I looked at the ferocious individual my glass reflected, bearded, with bronzed skin and unkept hair. I should scarcely need a false beard and wig now for purposes of disguise.

It was a bright Spring evening when I found myself once more in Paris, loitering along the familiar boulevards, and attracting more attention than was quite agreeable, for I had purposely delayed "civilizing" myself till I had called upon Isaac Ulbach.

I crossed the Seine and made my way to a certain *cafe* in the Rue Soufflot, where I knew that the money-lender was in the habit of taking his *petit verre* in the evening.

It was a dull and dingy little place, chiefly frequented by lawyers' clerks, small tradesmen, and the like.

The mistress of the establishment was a plump Jewess, who looked up from her crochet with a startled air when I sauntered in. Indeed, the entrance of such a formidable stranger made quite a sensation in the place; the *habitues* glanced at me distrustfully, and the *garcon*—an overgrown youth, with a shock of frizzy hair like a black mop—backed away from me apprehensively when he took my order, as if he feared I might assault him.

A glance round the room showed me that the Jew was not there, but before I had finished my coffee he came in, nodded to the *dame du comptoir*, and took a seat with his back to me, was soon deep in the *Moniteur de la Bourse*.

There was a large mirror opposite to him which reflected my figure at full-length, and presently, as he raised his glass to his lips, he looked up, and our eyes met.

The change in his face was something to remember.

He started, put down his glass untasted, stared at my reflection a moment as if fascinated, then wheeled round in his chair and looked me in the face. There was something in his expression that puzzled me. It showed not only recognition, but a sort of horrified astonishment.

Before I had time to address him, he rose, and approaching the proprietress, whispered an inquiry which evidently referred to me; she replied by shaking her head and shrugging her plump shoulders. After another keen glance at me, he leaned over the counter and whispered to her again. The words he uttered were few, but their effect was electrical.

She dropped her crochet, and uttered an exclamation which caused the *habitues* to look up from their cards and dominos, and the *garcon* to stand transfixed with a *coffee-pot* in one hand and a cognac bottle in the other.

"Monsieur Ulbach, what do you tell me?" she cried.

"The truth, and I am ready to prove it," he answered, aloud, and turning round pointed full at me. "That man is an assassin!"

I started to my feet. Was he out of his senses?

"Why, Isaac," I exclaimed, "whom do you take me for? Don't you know me?"

"I know you very well," was his emphatic reply, as he shook his forefinger at me, 'though I have only seen you once before and that was on the evening of Mardi Gras, two years ago, at a house in the Rue St. Louis, where you had just robbed and murdered a client of mine."

There was a general exclamation of horror. I looked at him in stupefaction. He was perfectly serious, and evidently believed what he said.

"I remember seeing it in the papers," cried the Jewess, before I could speak; "the 'Mysterious Disappearance of a Medical Student.' A man was arrested on suspicion of having tracked the young fellow home from your shop, Monsieur Ulbach, but as there was no evidence against him he was set at liberty, and the real murderer was never found——"

"Till this moment," put in the Jew.

I burst into an uncontrollable fit of laughter; it was too ridiculous. Never, surely, had a man been placed in a situation so grotesque and improbable; accused of having murdered—myself!

"It is no joke, as you will soon find," said Isaac, grimly. "*Garcon*, fetch a *sergent de ville*."

"Wait a moment," I interposed. "I want to ask you something. Was the 'body' ever found?"

"No; it was thrown through the window into the Seine; a boatman heard the splash, but as the river was swollen by rain, the current was unusually strong, and must have carried it away."

"I see; that accounts for it. The victim was a friend of yours?"

"He was a client of mine," he answered, sharply, "and owed me some money, a great deal of money, which I should have had that night if you had not robbed him of the check—brigand!"

"Gently, Isaac," I said, as gravely as I could; "just put on your spectacles and take a good look at me. Supposing your late lamented client had chosen, for reasons of his own, to disguise himself in a 'digger's' dress, and a false beard, might he not have looked something like me?"

He started and looked at me closely, but the next moment he shrugged his shoulders with contemptuous incredulity.

"The force of audacity can go no further! To assume the name and identity of the very man whom you—— That is enough," he broke off; "out of this place you shall not go except in custody."

The others murmured their approval, and gathered round with the evident intention of detaining me, by force if necessary, till the waiter returned with a policeman.

Decidedly the joke was getting serious.

"Come, come," I said, "you can't be in earnest. Let me have a few words with you in private and I'll soon convince you of my identity."

I was moving toward the door when he seized me by the arm. I shook him off with so little ceremony that he staggered backward into the arms of the plump proprietress, who had left her throne behind the counter and joined the group. At the same moment the *garcon* returned with two policemen, one of whom was in plain clothes.

"That is the man," the waiter said, indicating me.

"Yes, that is the man—the robber and assassin," cried Isaac, excitedly. "He has just assaulted me, as messieurs here can testify."

Upon that, all the tongues were let loose at once. In vain I endeavored to explain. I could not even make myself heard, much less understood.

At length the "agent" in plain clothes, who had listened to all without comment, turned to me and said, civilly, "Monsieur will have an opportunity of explaining himself before the *Commissaire de Police*," which I took as a polite intimation that I might consider myself in custody until further notice.

"If monsieur prefers it, we can have a carriage" he added, considerately. I certainly did prefer it, under the circumstances. So the shock-headed *garcon* was dispatched for a *fiacre* which I entered, followed by Isaac and the policemen in plain clothes; he of the cocked hat and sword returned to his beat.

The commissary of the quarter was a little, yellow, high-dried man, like a resuscitated mummy, who took snuff incessantly during the interview.

Having listened in silence to the agent's statement and Isaac's charge, he turned to me for my explanation.

In response, I related the story of my escapade pretty much as I have written it here, glancing from time to time at Isaac, as I proceeded to see what effect it had upon him.

His face was a study. Incredulity, doubt, astonishment, succeeded each other rapidly, giving place by degrees to a half-reluctant conviction.

But when I told him of my brilliant success in California, and added that I had returned to Paris for the express purpose of paying my old debt, his expression changed with ludicrous abruptness.

As if a flood of light had suddenly burst upon his mind he started to his feet.

"It is himself!" he exclaimed, rapturously, seizing my hand. "Ah, *cher monsieur*, can you ever forgive me for having been so blind?—so——" *Monsieur le Commissaire*," he broke off. "I ask a hundred pardons; I was mistaken. This is indeed my long lost and respected client."

"That remains to be proved," was the quiet reply.

"How! proved? but I have proved it by recognizing him. I am ready to swear to his identity——"

"And a few moments ago you were ready to swear exactly the reverse—somewhat sudden conversion, Monsieur Ulbach," dryly remarked the magistrate, to whom Isaac was evidently no stranger.

"But I had not heard his story then," he exclaimed, eagerly; "I did not know——"

"That it would be to your own interest to acknowledge him—just so," put in the other, with a smile. Turning to me, he added, "I forbear to comment on your statement till I have made further inquiries. The friend you mention will be communicated with at once; meantime, it is, of course, my duty to detain you."

This was pleasant; however, I submitted with a good grace to the inevitable, and, having obtained permission to send a note to Delattre, I bowed to the commissary, and, with a friendly nod to Isaac, who was loudly protesting against my incarceration, I followed my conductor from the apartment.

He led me down a short passage into a bare boarded room, where half-a-dozen men off duty were lounging about the stove; and here an official at a desk entered my name in a charge book. Thence I was conducted to one of the *cellules de detention*—a cheerful retreat, with a stone floor and a barred window commanding an uninteresting view of a blank wall opposite. He kindly allowed me a lamp and a copy of the *Gazette des Tribunaux* to beguile my solitude, and, having politely hinted that smoking was forbidden, left me to my reflections.

Forbidden or not, directly I was alone I lighted my pipe, and thanks to the soothing influence, managed to get through the first hour of captivity with tolerable philosophy. But when my tobacco-pouch was exhausted, my patience began to give way. I anathematized Delattre for his tardiness in coming; I paced about the cell like a caged hyena, consulting my watch half a dozen times in as many minutes.

When another hour had passed I began to speculate as to what would happen if my friend could not be found. Suppose Isaac's testimony was not believed? suppose I could not prove my identity? it was on the cards that I might be tried for my own murder, and really I was bound to acknowledge that there was a strong case against me, notwithstanding the absence of the "body." It was now long past dinner time, as internal sensations warned me. Recollecting the proverb, "Qui dort, dine," I stretched myself on the pallet bed in one corner, and endeavored to forget my hunger.

I succeeded at length in dropping off and, though my doze could not have lasted many minutes, I had time for a long and complicated dream, in which I was tried, found guilty, sentenced and led to the scaffold. I felt the grasp of "Monsieur de Paris," I heard the click of the fatal knife, when——

There was a cheerful sound of voices in the passage outside, the door was thrown open, and there stood Delattre, with the commissary and his satellites in the background.

I may explain here that my friend's delay in coming was caused by his having been out when the messenger arrived.

He started when he saw me, as Isaac had done, but came forward at once with both hands outstretched.

"Weston, old fellow, is it really you?" he exclaimed, in English.

"I think so," I answered, cautiously; "I wouldn't swear it. But if this be I as I think it be,' I owe something to you, for I found more than one big nugget."

"Didn't I predict it?" he cried, triumphantly shaking both my hands at once. "Upon my word" he added, looking me over, "now that I have seen you I can make excuse for Isaac. Your own mother wouldn't know you, my boy."

"I trust Monsieur le Commissaire is satisfied," I said, turning to that functionary.

"Perfectly, monsieur. M. Delattre has made a statement which confirms yours in every particular. I have the pleasure to set you at liberty, regretting that you should ever have been detained."

"And now," said I to Louis, as we left the building arm-in arm, "perhaps you will tell me why you never answered my letters?"

"*Parbleu!* but I did. You never got mine? Then they miscarried. In the first I wrote I gave you a full, true, and particular account of your own 'murder,' which was the first piece of news I received on my return to Paris after a month's stay in England. As a nine day's wonder of your disappearance was over by that time, and the subject nearly forgotten, I thought I might as well leave you to enlighten the public when you returned. The mystery has had a dramatic *denouement*, thanks to Isaac, who—— *Parlez des anges!*" he added in an undertone, "there he is." He has been waiting for us outside. "Monsieur Ulbach," said Louis, gravely, "allow me to present to you your 'late lamented client,' who very little the worse for his sojourn among the fishes."

"Ah, Monsieur!" cried Isaac, piteously, "if you could only imagine how I reproach myself——"

"Enough!" I interrupted. "Come to my hotel and we will settle accounts at once, unless you have still some lingering doubts of my identity."

"If he has, the touch of the money will dispel them," was Louis's remark.

"And will you try to forget that preposterous mistake of mine, *cher monsieur*?"

"Oh, no! it's too good a joke to be forgotten," I answered, laughing. "Whenever I speak of my return from California, you may be sure that I shall tell the story of that singular accusation."

BRIBERY.

The Charge That a Sugar Firm Paid $100,000 to a Member of the Ways and Means Committee.

NEW YORK, June 4.—The published assertion of Col. Frederick A. Conkling, at the Chamber of Commerce meeting, Thursday, that one firm paid $100,000 to member of the last Congress to prevent legislation on the sugar question has created somewhat of a stir down town. The statement appears to be generally credited, and reputable gentlemen are to be found who say they saw the check. The drawer is described as one of the leading sugar refiners in the City, and it is stated that the check was made payable to the brother of one of the leading members of the Committee on Ways and Means. The Committee adopted the bill, by a vote of 7 to 6, which provided for specific, instead of ad valorem duty, and establishing three grades only, but the bill was never reported, despite the most determined efforts on the part of merchants. During all this time the accused refiner had apartments in Washington and gave sumptuous dinners daily to members of Congress and it is said that in a private room games of poker were played every evening at which the host invariably lost. Colonel Conkling, when asked yesterday for the names of the persons who accepted, answered that he had no information to give at present on the subject; that he would deal with the matter in his own way and time.

Fred Douglass at Harper's Ferry.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Monday the citizens of Harper's Ferry had reason to rub their eyes. Fred. Douglass as part of the decoration ceremonies, delivered an historical oration on John Brown. Quite a number of Confederates and old Virginians gathered to hear him. Among the latter was Mr. Hunter, who was the State's Attorney who prosecuted Brown. When Douglass had finished his oration Mr. Hunter was the first to congratulate him. The demonstration was under the auspices of Storer College, an institution for the education of colored youth. A number of visitors from New England arrived to attend the exercises. The corner stone of an addition to the college, to be called Anthony Hall, in honor of Mr. Anthony, of Providence, R. I., a relative of Senator Anthony, was laid. The large assembly manifested the deepest interest in all the exercises. The performances of the students, who are notably from among the people of color of the vicinity, and who are designing to be teachers and preachers in the South, were of a creditable character. The house once occupied by John Brown was just in sight.

A War on Free Masonry.

HUDSON, N. Y., June 4.—The Reformed Church Synod of America, opened with 131 delegates present. The classes of Holland and Grand Rapids, Mich., and of Wisconsin each presented a memorial against Free Masonry, claiming it was an institution opposed to Holy Writ; that the institution was antagonistic to the church. The demand was made that the synod take decisive measures to suppress the spread of the organization in the church, and that ministers should be compelled to sever their connection with Free Masonry or with the church.

Killed With a Washboard.

LEXINGTON, Ky., June 2.—Silas Payne, (colored) was found dead last night in a house occupied by him and Josephine Smith. Neighbors heard them quarreling, and an examination of the premises showed a washboard split to pieces, and that Payne's neck was broken by a downward blow. It is inferred that the woman struck him with a washboard and thus killed him. The parties were not married, but have been living together a number of years.

A Salt Syndicate.

CHARLESTOWN, W. Va., June 4.—P. A. Laidley, Lewis Glenn and other prominent Cincinnati capitalists are here with a view of forming a syndicate with our salt manufacturers. If they succeed they will monopolize the entire salt interests of the Ohio and Kanawha Valley.

The London Economist says: "Hopes of an ultimate agreement on an Anglo-French treaty of commerce, which will be just and acceptable to England, are growing brighter."

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Getting Ready for Summer—The Decoration Day Celebration—The Coming Senators—A Bit of Gossip.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, June 6.

After the first of June one must be prepared to hear the usual "gone into the country for the Summer" at every other door. With the first week in June every Summer hotel in the Northern States throws open its doors. After that time the thinning out process goes on fast. Most people go because it is the custom, and they vainly think that they will be more comfortable anywhere than at home. Such folks had rather endure the discomforts of a sky parlor at a "Summer resort" hotel than live in a front parlor in the City. Some leave Town to escape what they call the Summer dullness, which comes in with the hot weather. The Spring anniversaries are over; the theaters have been left in charge of the property man till September brings cooler weather and paying audiences; the libraries and galleries and museums are closed; the schools—from the College of Mines to the newsboys' evening classes—have turned their pupils out to study the lesson of life; the well known preachers, always a great magnet, are in the mountains or at the seashore, and business resolves itself into pretty much a question of keeping cool. But still late in the season the City holds a most foul fetid drain. There is the rush of people from the West and South anxious to

SPEND THEIR VACATION

in the City. The habit of taking a vacation every Summer is spreading in town and country every year. From early May Broadway and the squares are thickly sprinkled with strangers. An instant's look is enough to tell that they do not belong here. No matter how well they may be dressed, there is something about them which says to the experienced eye, "This is my first visit to New York." They will not, however, be like the man I saw on Madison Square yesterday, who asked the policeman, pointing to the Worth monument, "if that wasn't the obelisk?"

This Summer the emptying out will be larger than before on account of the fear many have that the city is in a very unhealthy condition. For months some of the newspapers have been preaching a crusade against dirty streets, and predicting all manner of epidemics and contagious diseases unless a certain political broom was given the Mayor to clean them with. This had the effect of driving away all nervous people early in the season, but those who stay will not have much cause to regret it. The streets on an average are as clean as they ever were, and unless from some outside source, there is no danger of an epidemic at present. For an outsider, no city in the Union has so many natural advantages that go to make a delightful Summer lounging place. In no other City is there such an opportunity for a man to select his own style of living. He can live for $5 a week or for $50, with the advantage of having some of the finest seaside resorts this side of the Atlantic within an easy half hour's run.

THE SEASIDE RESORTS.

Coney Island and Rockaway Beach are in full blast, though not seen at their best more than two days of the week. Long Beach, the most exclusive of the Long Island resorts, is making great efforts to fill its big hotels. As this beach is on an island reached by only one railroad, which the company control, everything is managed to suit the proprietors. Long Beach is only a continuation of the sand bank running along the south shore, which has already formed Coney Island and Rockaway. There is enough left to form numberless beaches, however, for east of Fire Island Inlet stretches 50 miles of the smoothest and clearest sand beach on the coast, most of it as barren and deserted as it was 200 years ago. It seems only a question of time when Long Island, which is now a sleeping ground for New York, will have a string of Summer hotels along its Southern shore.

The new line of iron steamboats began their daily trips to the iron pier at Coney Island last week. Those steamers have iron hulls and are divided into water-tight compartments. They are very fast, are claimed to be the safest boats afloat, and have the exclusive privilege of landing at the big pier.

MEMORIAL DAY

is the one holiday which is suitably celebrated in New York. Washington's Birthday and the Fourth of July have but little beyond the closing of part of the stores to show that they differ from other days, but Decoration Day will not lose its interest for years to come. Early in the morning the statues and monuments in the squares were half buried in banks of flowers. No soldiers' graves were left untouched. Old Trinity churchyard, at the head of Wall Street, where the heroic Capt. Lawrence, of Chesapeak fame, and Gashing Phil Kearney, lie almost side by side, was visited by many. The little Soldiers' Cemetery on Governor's Island was decorated by a Post of the G. A. R., in the presence of Maj.-Gen. Hancock.

The procession was miles in length. In a military point of view it was the event of the year. After the nine regiments of white-trowsered soldiers who make up this City's quota of the National Guard, came the men of the Grand Army. Side by side in the first command floated a revolutionary battle flag of 1776, and the flag presented to America by Lafayette on his visit here. Both were faded and moth-eaten till it seemed to need but a touch to crumble the worn cloth. Beside these trophies Post Lafayette carried a dozen or more battle flags with a detachment of some of Sheridan's cavalrymen, in the uniform in which they fought, as color guard. There were relics of the four wars this country has seen, though there were but veterans of three left. The survivors of 1812 were hardly a corporal's guard in number, and those of the Mexican War formed but a single platoon. One of the visiting companies of New Jersey veterans had the cannon captured at Stony Point by Anthony Wayne, and carried the tattered strip of Gen. Phil. Kearney's battle flag, said to be the first that floated over Rebel soil. The Fifth New York Veteran Volunteers, Duryea's Zouaves, in their famous uniform—red, baggy breeches and short jackets—which at one time was thought to be the fighting uniform of the war, made a show almost as gorgeous as when they marched down Broadway to go to the front. After them came the veterans of Hawkins' Zouaves, also in their showy zouave dress, and the veterans of the 79th (Highland) Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y. (the "Cameron Rifles"). The 79th, though only a militia regiment, left its Colonel and 196 men on the field at the first battle of Bull Run.

Sec. Lincoln was to have been one of the reviewing party, but was unable to reach the City in time. There was great curiosity to see him, and as he was generally supposed to be present, every one was on the lookout about the reviewing stand. Mayor Grace, Gen. Floyd Aspinwall, Admiral Wyman and others were pointed out by the knowing ones as the Secretary of War.

CONKLING'S SUCCESSOR.

The deadlock at Washington has been replaced by one that threatens to be as long at Albany. The adjournment of the Legislature on Saturday until to-day has left both sides practically where they were early in the week. There has been but little change in the votes from ballot to ballot, except in the scattering vote. Though much smaller in numbers than they expected, the Conkling men hang together like the Grant column at Chicago. If they win the fight it will be on account of their power of organization and concentration. The vote on the dark horses has fluctuated but little, and Depew, Cornell, Rogers and Wheeler have none of them decidedly the lead. The "field" is very large, including almost every man ever heard of in New York politics from George Sloan to Bascher. If the Administration men had only concentrated their forces on some one candidate for each term the deadlock could be broken. Either Messrs. Depew, Cornell, Rogers or Folger could be elected if united upon.

The Democratic caucus candidate for successor to Mr. Conkling, is Sen. John C. Jacobs, of Brooklyn, who is the leader of the Democrats in the State Senate. Though he has no possible chance of success, the following story, which I heard from a man who was present, is too good to be lost: Sen. Jacobs was President of the Democratic Convention at Syracuse in 1879, which renominated Gov. Robinson, after a long opposition by Tammany. During the heat of the fight, when both factions had measured strength and were ready for a compromise, a delegate rose, and, saying that "the Chairman of the Convention was a good enough candidate for him," moved Jacobs' nomination for Governor. The motion was received with a thunderous burst of applause and overwhelmingly carried. Sen. Jacobs was for a moment dumbfounded at the honor thrust upon him in instant, but recovering himself he looked around a moment before accepting. The Convention had gone wild with enthusiasm and was cheering the new-made candidate; but a look at "Boss" McLaughlin's scowling face was enough. He and his well trained Brooklyn delegation were silent as statues. Jacobs declined. Had he the moral courage to accept, he would probably have been elected, for Tammany would not have balked, and McLaughlin's opposition would not have amounted to anything. As it was, he was the Democratic candidate for Governor for about one minute.

KEMP.

The Guntown Imbecile.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I find in your weekly of May 19th an item headed "An Astonishing Appointment," and so it was as can testify several survivors of the old 9th Regt. Minn. Vol. Infantry, settled in this County, and who formed a part of the 12,000 men that went out with Sturgis against Forrest, near Guntown, June 12, 1864, and we never found out until now what became of Sturgis, "the fool or the traitor," as we used to call him. Some reports were that he was court martialled and shot, as he should have been. But now he turns up and is rewarded with a "fat office." Can it be true! I shall never forget what I and two more of the same company and regiment, and one from the 11th Ills. Infantry, suffered in coming back to Memphis—110 miles—after Sturgis run away. I saw him last on the afternoon of the 12th of June, 1864, and Sunday, the 21st, we came inside our lines near Memphis, Tenn., had to travel nights barefooted and lay over in the daytime. We subsisted on four crackers a piece, and sour apples and green wheat, but we preferred these to Andersonville. If the Secretary of War knew the character of the man, that through his blunder so many lives were lost, he would certainly not promote him. Do you think a petition for his removal, signed by a large number of the survivors, would have any bearing on the President or Secretary of War? I remain yours,

A. J. CARLSON.

Late Co. H, 9th Regt., Minn. Inft. Vols.
East Union, Minn., May 28.

My Say.

To the Editor of the Blade.

Being a subscriber of the BLADE, and also a soldier of the late war, I want to have my say. I enlisted in May, 1861, for the term of three years, and was honorably discharged at Bristo Station, Va., on account of re-enlisting as a Veteran Volunteer. I was a prisoner during the war some 14 or 15 months, was in Andersonville some 10 months, was in Libby prison and Danville and some more of the hells, and while a prisoner I lost my health. I there contracted a disease which stands by me till this present day. It seems to me that a soldier who did his duty can not get his dues. This Government allows 25 cents per day for commutation of rations, which I supplied for some five years ago, and furnished all the evidence needed to complete the same, and I have written to Washington to the Second Auditor and others, but receive no answer. Why this is I can not tell, but would like some one to tell me the cause of all the delay in the Pension Department. If it was Grant he would get his pension at interest, in a few days. Give him a pension and let him retire, so we will not hear so much "Grant," and let the soldiers go dig and beg for their living. Soldiers, we must look to our own interest at the next Presidential election.

W. H. KENNEDY,
C, First Pennsylvania Rifles.
Mapleton, Minn.

WASHINGTON.

Attorney General MacVeagh and the Star Route Ring.

TROUBLED STARS.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Atty.-Gen. McVeagh has been vigorous and untiring in hunting down the Star Route ring, and he has more evidence than the public is aware of. He has searched all the records of the Department connected with the Star Route contracts, and confidential special agents have been sent to secretly gather testimony on the line of the expedited routes. Nothing has been left unsone that would unearth evidence of fraud. At first the Star Route ring talked boldly, under the supposition that so long as no member turned state's evidence they were safe. Boasts were made here in Washington that the investigation would fail. It is different now. Men who shared in the ring are anxious and uneasy, and it is predicted that some of them will leave the country.

Atty.-Gen. McVeagh and Postmaster General James are determined to prosecute the ring, and they have evidence enough to procure indictments against numerous parties. The Postmaster-General has copies of Dorsey's correspondence with his agents who procured petitions for Star Routes, and some original letters and documents throwing light on the methods employed in Arkansas and the Southwest have been obtained. The depositions of some persons who helped to prepare the way for the expedited routes have been procured also. The Evening **Star** of yesterday gave a list of the men who will be presented to the Grand Jury for indictment. Among the list is S. B. Elkins, formerly a Delegate in the House of Representatives from Mexico, and son-in-law of United States Sen. Elkins, was intimate with Dorsey when the latter was in the Senate a year or two ago, and gave out he had made a fortune in mining speculations, and he established himself in grand style in New York. He was a partner of C. R. Kerens, of St. Louis, in Star Route contracts. Elkins, by his influence here, got Star Route contracts and had them expedited, while Kerens looked after operating the lines. Ex Sen. McKibbon is another man mentioned for indictment; also J. B. Price of Missouri. Ex Auditor McGrew and his late deputy, Lilley, will also be presented to the Grand Jury. McGrew claims that his duty as Sixth Auditor was only to carry out the directions of Second Assistant Postmaster General Brady, and that therefore he cannot be held responsible for any wrong, but the Sixth Auditor is invested with unusual discretionary powers, to be used for the protection of the Government. That he didn't protect the Government is shown by the favors granted to Star Route contractors in releases from fines and forfeitures properly imposed on them, and which ought to have been collected. Ex-Assistant Postmaster Brady is also on the list announced to be prosecuted, as is ex-Sen. Dorsey and French, Brady's chief clerk. R. C. McCormick is also mentioned as one of those who may be prosecuted. The trials when they commence will necessitate the summoning of a very large number of witnesses from distant points, especially from the West and Southwest.

ELAINE AND THE RINGS.

Representatives of the Attorney-General and the Postmaster-General, now and heretofore in charge of the star contract investigation, emphatically discredit published rumors that Sec. Blaine has been implicated in the matters referred to, and that in the interests of himself and implicated friends he has endeavored to stop or impede investigation. The Committee of Investigation and their superior officers unite in denouncing all such reports as utterly groundless, and say, on the contrary, Sec. Blaine has from the very first encouraged the investigation most heartily and has constantly taken ground it should be prosecuted to the utmost.

TYNER'S SUCCESSOR.

The statement was published here today that ex Sen. Spencer has been appointed First Assistant Postmaster General, but it is not true. Soon after Garfield was inaugurated Tyner notified him that his resignation was ready whenever it was wanted, but Tyner's friends claim (Tyner himself is absent) that the resignation has not yet been accepted. Ex-Sen. Conover is also mentioned as successor to Tyner, but if the latter goes out the indications are that some other Indiana Republican will get his place.

GEN. LE DUC'S VISIONS.

Gen. Le Duc has unbosomed himself in a sort of valedictory interview in which he sets forth that the sorghums, and silk industries will before many years save the United States importations amounting to about $200,000,000. He reasons as follows;

"I will probably go to California in the Fall, but now I am more interessed in the Government's sorghum patch. The crop is growing finely—there are 130 acres in cultivation—and it will be ready for harvest in the latter part of August. The department has established the fact that the sorghum sugar is a success; the only thing now is to make its production better and more profitable. Why, five times as much sorghum cane has been planted this year as last year. The fourth crop from to-day will

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

Home Talks.

The past few weeks have been so full of duties, Spring work, house cleaning, garden making, etc., that we are surprised to find so many of the HOUSEHOLD members making time to write their opinions, inquiries and answers, with as much earnestness and interest as in the long, dreary Winter months which have passed. And yet we fear that the end of house cleaning has found many a housekeeper worn out and dismayed, perhaps ill in bed, in consequence of her exertions, and weeks, perhaps months, must pass away before she is herself again. She has one satisfaction in the midst of her pain. Her house is spick span clean; not a bit of the grime and dust gathered from the Winter's wear to be seen anywhere.

There is a pleasure in the sweetness and freshness of a house which has had a thorough Spring renovating that cannot be gainsaid. Dame Nature seems to set the example by laying down new carpets of green, clothing the trees in bright-hued robes and scattering fragrant flowers everywhere. She generally uses a large amount of water in her operations, and the result is a new earth revelling in cleanliness and beauty.

No wonder that housewives long to imitate this Spring glory as nearly as possible in their own domains. And it is all right only ——, for there *is* a drawback even to this laudable ambition. House cleaning is usually made a perfect dread, a despair, an anguish to everybody who dwells within those, at that time, unhappy walls. From garret to cellar all is chaos. Comfort is banished from every room, as surely as the pleasant smile from the face of the wife and the mother.

If all this occurs after warm weather has really come, it does not so much matter, but too often a few early sunny days precipitate affairs, stoves are taken down, and then when chill winds return, there is no defence against their influence, and heavy colds united to a general misery is the result.

All of this trouble of being universally torn up—for that is the only word which will express the state of things we mean—can be avoided if the housekeeper will but think so. It is very much like the cast iron rule of washing on Monday, rain or shine, sick or well. Make circumstances bend to your convenience instead of your bending to circumstances. These first warm days in the Spring, with their treacherous smiles, begin to clean the closets, and the little nooks and corners which are found in every house, and must be attended to as carefully as the large rooms. This done, and a good long step is taken towards house-cleaning. Later on, take one room at a time, beginning with those least used, and leaving the family living rooms until the very last. And right here let us say that no house in a latitude north of 40 degrees should be left through a whole summer without some convenience for building a fire. A grate in the family sitting room is very desirable, but if that is not possible, keep up a small stove, in which a little fire can be started cool mornings and evenings or during these long rains that are frequent in this climate.

It might be asked why these remarks were not made earlier in the season, before house cleaning began, instead of when it is all over. For the very reason that the evils which are spoken of are now more apparent, and will make these words of more weight. Aching backs, weary limbs, and weeks of discomfort strongly italicize their causes, and may make a lesson that will be well remembered. Housecleaning, like everything else pertaining to a home, may be made a pleasure or a pain according to the spirit in which it is undertaken, and the good or ill management of its details.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Chicken Cholera.

Let me see, didn't somebody ask for a cure for chicken cholera? Well, her chickens are probably well or dead long before this time, but for the benefit of others whose fowls are dying off at at a two-forty rate, I will air my knowledge upon the subject of the disease called chicken cholera.

I have talked much with poultry breeders who are well versed in fowl lore. I have visited poultry-yards that had been almost depopulated by the cholera; I have dissected fowls that died of it; I have bought fowls that were sick and experimented on them; I have tried in succession nearly 50 different remedies, all recommended as "sure cures," and finally I have arrived at the conclusion that there is no known, sure cure for the disease. I am well aware that lots of people, who imagine that they have cured it, will jump up and hurl their "smartweeds," their "boneset tea," "alum water," "cholera pills," "soda," "turpentine," and all the rest of the so called cures, at my devoted head, but I know what I am talking about, all the same.

But if chicken cholera cannot be cured, it can almost certainly be prevented. I have always maintained that strict attention to sanitary measures would ward off cholera, and I shall stick to my text until I see some good reason for changing my mind. Among the fowls that were "born and brought up" on our premises there has never been a case of cholera; but fowls that I purchased of other breeders and of neighbors had it, and died in spite of all my doctoring. My last experience with the disease was when it broke out among some common hens that I bought of a neighbor. I didn't consult anybody. I didn't try any of the 40 odd recipes for "sure cures." I didn't send any money to anyone for a box of wonderful cholera pills. But I just took the hatchet and promptly cut the sick fowls' heads off, and buried them beyond all hope of a resurrection. Then I thoroughly cleaned and disinfected the house where they roosted during their short stay on my premises, and that was the last of cholera on my plantation. Since my experience with chicken cholera terminated, I have found quite a list of remedies, but I will only give the BLADE poultry raisers those that I consider most worthy of a trial. The first comes from a medical friend who lives "down South," and it has been used with a fair degree of success in Virginia poultry yards:

Powdered chalk, powdered charcoal gum camphor, pure carbolic acid and asafœtida, equal parts. Mix all together, and give in the proportions of 1 teaspoonful to every 10 chickens. Give in the food twice a day. As a preventive give twice a week.

The next came from the late J. W. Johnson, V. S., and if I could buy, beg, borrow or steal a chicken sick with cholera, I should give it a trial:

Fowler's solution, 1 oz.; aqua ammonia, ½ oz.; water, 1 gal.; mix. Give this to the fowls to drink.

The third recipe comes from a medical man who is pretty good authority on most subjects connected with poultry raising: "Two drs. of calomel mixed with one qt. of corn meal. Feed twice a day."

I would like to have those who have chicken cholera on their premises try these remedies, and report to the BLADE for the benefit of others.

But mind you, all the "remedies" in creation will not benefit your fowls, unless you adopt strict sanitary measures. In my next I shall have something to say concerning the prevention of chicken cholera.

ANY questions that the BLADE readers who are interested in poultry desire to ask through the BLADE, will be cheerfully answered through the same medium.

FANNY FIELD.

Rush County Heard From.

In your issue of May 19th, we saw a communication identified by the name and title of our Probate Judge, which will, we fear, convey an erroneous impression to your thousands of readers in regard to the situation of affairs in our young County. Now, while we are charitable enough to believe that it was written in a kindly spirit, and by some "well meaning person," we do most decidedly object to having the idea spread that we are a community of beggars, or even that we have a single pauper within the limits of Rush County that she (Rush County) is not able and willing to care for. If the Probate Judge or any other person, knew of existing suffering as alleged, way, in the name of charity and common sense, instead of publishing it to the world, did not he, she, or they notify the Trustee of the Township where it existed, and obtain *immediate* relief for the sufferers, which they might have done, for it is a notorious fact that Rush County Township Trustees do not indulge in red tape in relieving cases of want. In regard to the ability of Rush County to provide for her poor we will note the fact that all warrants drawn on the "poor fund" at the last meeting of the Board of County Commissioners were cashed on presentation to the County Treasurer. About the two seasons of failure, the facts are that in 1879 there was but little wheat raised, (about enough for seed) and the corn crop was light. In May, 1880, it sold at 30 to 40 cents per bushel. In 1880 the wheat was almost an entire failure but a good crop of corn was raised, which sells now at 25 cents per bushel from the stores. A., T. & S. F. R. R. Co., on the south and the W. P. R. R. Co., on the north, kindly furnished our settlers with seed wheat, allowing them time to pay for it from the proceeds of this year's harvest. This caused a large acreage to be sown and most of it is now doing well. A large area of corn and other Spring crops are planted, plenty (and to spare) of rain has fallen, and we shall have booming big crops of everything. In fact everything indicates a bright and prosperous future.

That your thousands of readers may judge for themselves as to the amount of destitution prevailing here, we will say that so near are all employed that it is almost impossible to get a hand to do a few days' work.

In conclusion let me warn you against believing that the poor sufferers mentioned came here in good or even fair circumstances financially, for the fact is that generally they would have been as badly off elsewhere as they are reputed to be here, as many came without means to live until a crop could be raised. There are timid persons the world over who will suffer untold privations before resorting to charity, or the asking of alms. But as the State and County are not only able but anxious to relieve all suffering from destitution, is it wise, is it just to herald these extreme cases, when their duty is plainly to report to the authorities, and thus render immediate relief?

PIONEER.

LA CROSSE, Rush Co., Kas.

We have received two or three letters from Rush County making nearly the same statements as contained in the above letter. It is hard to understand why anyone would write so pathetic an appeal as the one to which reference is made if it were needless, as every such case exposed, makes it so much harder for the *really* deserving and suffering to obtain relief.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Floral Questions Answered.

In the BLADE of May 5, "H. B. F." wants to know how old her Camellia has to be before it blooms.

The Camellia does not bloom until two or three years growth from the cutting. It does not need to be grafted or budded in order to have it bloom, although several years ago this was the only plan of increasing the double varieties, but now the most successful growers of this beautiful flower grow the finest double varieties from cuttings, and thereby make much finer plants. The Camellia does not require a very great amount of heat, but plenty of air, and the leaves sponged often. Do not give water too often but when you do, give them a soaking. Not many years ago all the florists agreed that to water the foliage when the plant was set with buds, would cause them all to drop off. But this theory, like many others, has been exploded and now the best growers sprinkle daily and say the flowers are much improved by the wetting.

A reader asks me if Mrs. Pollock's geranium can be planted out in the flower bed. This sort does not do well set out, and in fact it is hard to have it do well in any place, and I think that a person well cares all the beauty there is about the plant by the extra care it takes. There are other varieties which are nearly as beautiful that do not require half the attention. I would rather have one plant of Happy Thought than half a dozen Mrs. Pollock. It makes a good bedding plant and also a fine window plant except that it is not so good a bloomer as the Zonal Geranium, but the foliage is so beautiful. Each leaf has a large yellow blotch in the center, with an outer band of green near the margin. It is a good grower and rapidly increased by cuttings. I have a few small ones that I can spare to the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD who send postage.

A reader wants to know how to keep ants from eating the buds of Peonias. Take fresh beef bones and lay around the plant. In a short time all the ants will collect on them, when with a pan of boiling water to scald them in you can soon rid your garden of these pests.

"Eva," I gladly respond to your call for garden seeds, and have sent them to the parties named in your request. I hope they will be received in good time, and be placed where they are needed.

J. H. PEARSON.

Ainsworth, Iowa.

Shirt Polishing.

As "Aunt Axie," does not seem inclined to answer further that anxious inquiry about shirt polishing, I give my method. Be sure and make everything perfectly clean. Boil your starch well, putting in a little lump of lard or butter—a piece the size of a butter bean will do for a quart of starch. This makes it iron smoothly. Starch the articles wet, as you rinse them; dry and dip into a little cold starch—a very little starch will make the article very stiff. Iron in the usual way, and hang by the fire to harden. They will look anything but nice, but don't be discouraged. Stretch the shirt bosoms over your polishing board, dampen with a wad of wet linen rag, and being sure that your polishing iron is perfectly clean, hot, and not too hot, polish away. It will make your wrists ache, but that is better than heartache over smeary linen, a disease I've suffered from before now. It don't cost much to please one's husband and pays every time. I married to please my mother, stifling a good many romantic ideas, etc., but our marriage "turned out" much better than a good many love matches I know of. My receipt is "patience." If any one gets out of patience don't you do it! Have patience! Believe me, you'll never have to quarrel about who will wind the clock, or do anything of that kind if you always watch, and never allow yourself to "run down" into ill temper. Oh, I know it feels good to be mad sometimes. I've tried it. But I tell you it don't pay, and my experience goes back 21 years. I could write pages on this subject but for—ar.

Please, somebody, send a recipe for making whisky pickles. I have been a patient waiter for some time, and would be glad to know if anything good can be made out of whisky. I agree with "Vixmead" in her choice of a husband. Take the older one by all means, if you want him. Being young means only in a good many cases, being inexperienced, a little selfish, a good deal vain and inclined to dispute about such trifles as winding the clock. AUNT BELL

Windsor, Mo.

Hints to Housekeepers.

I cook oat meal in a farina dish; let it boil all the forenoon on top the stove, having it thin enough to pour out nice and smooth in soup plates or shallow dishes, stand in a cool place, and for breakfast steam a dish, seasoning it with scalded cream or milk and sugar, in tea saucers. In cooking this way all the waste and worry is avoided.

Some one asked how to make codfish nice. Soak fresh as wished, shred very fine in colanders, make a good milk thickened gravy, cook five minutes, drop in the fish, just boil up five minutes more, break two eggs into the mixture, add a sprinkle of pepper, turn out in dish or platter and drop little bits of butter over, sending to table hot.

Prepare the fish for balls the same, only scald in boiling water, mix with well mashed soft potatos, add pepper and butter, make in nice pats and fry a delicate brown in a buttered spider.

To cook beefsteak, trim all the cords and bone, pound with hammer made on purpose, cut the fiber, have the pan greased and very hot, turn every moment or two to keep the juice from coming out; salt and season on the platter. Send immediately to table, having gotten all the meal ready before cooking the steak. To try this way will be to adopt it.

To make sugar cookies without eggs, take 1 cup sugar, ½ cup butter, ½ cup buttermilk, 2½ cups flour, 1 teaspoonful soda, salt and vanilla, and a little nutmeg. Stir in a mixing bowl, with spoon; have the dough just as soft as possible; when cut out, drop on a plate of white granulated sugar; bake in a quick oven. Have used this method for ten years and have excellent cookies.

THIS HOUSEHOLD department seems so useful and like a helping friend to me, I recommend it warmly to all of my acquaintances.

MRS. H. B. DICKINSON

Elmira, N. Y.

For the Household.

A Rainy Night.

BY SUE VESTA.

Oh! rain, with your unceasing patter,
As falling upon the roof
The clouds of memory you scatter
Its close-wove' warp and woof;
To night, as I sit here listening,
To your steady, unceasing fall,
The tears start, unbidden and glistening,
At the pictures on Memory's wall.

Oh! rain, to-night I remember,
As though but a day had passed—
A friend, long ago, one September,
Our pleasures I thought unsurpassed.
But, ah! I had that the sunshine,
And light of that time have fled,
And fate all cruel and bitter,
Gives us storm and rain instead.

And I think of the days of my childhood,
Before I knew aught of care,
When life seemed a summer's sweet wildwood
Where all was flowers and fair.
Oh, childhood! Why flee you so early?
The answer comes sternly to me:
"Is life but a child's merry May-day,
Is there no other mission for thee?"

Stern Duty stands there, all unbidden,
To point out our work, and the way,
While we, idle dreamers, thus chidden,
Ne'er think of the fullness of day!
But, sorrowful, gloomy and tearful,
We look o'er the past with a sigh,
And contemplate future as fearful,
Nor search for the brightness so nigh.

Oh, rain! you have taught me a lesson,
A lesson I ne'er shall forget,
To look bravely and calmly before me,
Nor think of the past with regret.
For, as rain is ordered from heaven,
To fall o'er the parched, thirsty ground,
Its blessing is silently given,
And in earth's richest harvest is found.

And, as the wild rain of the night time
Is followed by morn's rosy light,
So our toil, which seems weary and bitter,
Is followed by keenest delight;
For the storm, and the rain, and the darkness
Must sometime envelop each life;
But morning, its rich treasures bringing,
Will dawn over deep gloom and strife.

A Gloomy Winter.

This morning as the BLADE came to me fresh and crisp from the office, and I turned to the HOUSEHOLD as I always do first thing, the thought of the comfort I have had in reading it in the past dreary and lonely Winter came to me and with it a wish to thank you all if I can for kind words and advice that have so cheered and brightened when my heart seemed crushed with dispair. For unlike Rosella Rice, the past Winter has not been to mean "enjoyable season." Left alone with four little ones, all boys, it has held more sorrow than joy. I think the majority of mothers read too little. I know the multitude of family duties and cares, especially on a farm, leave no time for reading, but I contrive many ways to convenience time and save many moments for my book and papers. I often read while I am churning, and do both just as well. In Winter I always keep some plain knitting handy, and in the long evenings, after the checker board is laid away, and the stories are told or read to the little ones (as that is one of my ways of keeping them quiet, not "scary" stories, as Eddie says, but bright pleasant ones with a good moral) and they are all tucked in bed, then I have an hour or so of good quiet reading while I knit.

Now we have bright days, and green leaves, and little birds again, and with the bustle of Spring work, and Spring cleaning, hope revives, and we forget in a measure the closed doors and dreariness of the long Winter, for since I have learned how to clean house, it is rather a pleasure than otherwise. I begin as early as the weather will admit, this year the middle of April; begin at the top room, clean one room at a time, finishing it all up even to the last tack or curtain, then begin another. After it is all done, what a comfort to go through the usual work, and then sit down to sew or read etc., in a well-ordered and tidy home.

BETTIE.

Silk Culture.

With deep interest, I read THE HOUSEHOLD every week, and when my eye fell upon the questions of Mrs. Lula Leach, of Wellington, Iroquois County, Ill., it seemed I must offer a word upon this highly interesting subject of silk culture. In the first place, it is certainly a woman's work when carried on upon a small scale. I am unable to say whether the worms can be raised so far north as Illinois, and know of no food suitable for them except mulberry leaves. Down here in the "Sunny South" where the mulberry grows abundantly, every farmer's wife and daughters who wish, can grow silk.

Thirty-five years ago, when there was no market for cocoons, a great deal of silk was grown and manufactured by the women of this vicinity. They reeled, colored and wove the silk of their own raising. The writer of this has seen many dresses of this home made fabric rich enough for a Princess.

No separate room is required for the worms. Any one may keep them upon tables in her sitting room if she wishes. They require warmth in cool, damp weather.

Eggs are required for a start. It is getting late for a crop this year, but all who require full information upon the subject, as well as eggs, should write to Woman's Silk Culture Association of United States, 1328 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. CAROLINA.

Expressions of Opinion.

"Lyde," Ainsworth, Iowa, says:

"I am interested in the articles in THE HOUSEHOLD about poultry raising, and think it is a pleasant as well as profitable employment. I have tested several of the leading varieties, both the light and the dark Brahma, and buff and partridge Cochin, and would recommend the partridge Cochin as a choice variety. With proper care they will give excellent results."

"Maud," Flat Rock, Mich., writes:

"In reply to 'Iron Clad,' who says that the reason women are deprived from voting is because some of them are not endowed with the faculties of reason, I would say that some of our men do not seem to be overburdened in that way, judging from the number of them we see lying around the whisky dens and gutters of our Cities and Towns on election day, the greater part of them not knowing who they are voting for."

"Aunt Flossie" says:

"I wish to thank 'Pansy' for her many kind wishes, and to say that I agree with her in thinking that it is more an unwillingness to yield to a wife's wishes and opinions that makes all this trouble, and not a desire to be rude or unkind. I often think, if the wife would frankly talk over her wants and the needs of the family with her husband, and thus give him to understand how much money was required to carry on the home department, that the money would not be kept with such a tight purse string."

Mrs. William H. Harris, Trenton, Ill., says:

"Tell 'Pioneer' to always put plenty of straw under a carpet. It saves the carpet from wearing out and the floor is not so hard. If the lady that wished to learn to make trimming for pillow shams will write and send stamp, I will send sample of the briar stitch. I think it looks nicely on aprons and dresses for little folks, or upon anything, and is quickly done up."

"Original B" sends some stanzas upon matrimony, of which we give the last four:

E.— and E.— 'tis said agree,
United both in harmony
So perfect as this wedded pair
That batte, 'tis said, the breeches wear

S.— is an angel with a crown:
She turns her back on Jonny's frown.
It's when they both can't quite agree,
She takes a trip, and so doth he.

Cautious Putt was more simple still;
He sprung a trap and caught a Gill.
The risk seem'd great; both were afraid.
He staid a Jack, and she a Maid.

G.— was too wise to try the joke.
So keeps her neck from out the yoke.
My advice to all is freely given:
Keep single here and splice in Heaven.

R. O. L., California, Mich., writes in regard to property rights:

"It seems to me if 'Independence' were to calmly reflect for a moment on the distribution of the property of a deceased husband, that she would consider the law sound on that point, for almost invariably the husband is the owner of the property by virtue of purchase, and that often before the marriage, consequently it is in his own individual name, hence in this case, when the wife dies, what law should divide up his property any more than if his wife were still living. On the other hand, if the wife held the property in her own name, she would continue to hold it after his death. Is this not true? Is this not equal rights? I think it is. Then if the husband should survive in this case he would only hold one-third, the same as the wife, he therefore could not squander the property belonging to his heirs, if there were any, even though he were so disposed. Our Legislators have acted wisely and fairly on this matter it seems to me."

"Betsy Baker" gives some useful hints as follows:

"Get some broom corn, cut both ends, and make a scrubber for pots and skillets, to save the finger nails. About six inches long and one inch thick are right proportions. Finger nails were never made to gouge either pots or husbands.

Second, if you have to run your sewing machine after night take a piece of white cloth and place it between the foot and needle, and you can see to thread it easily.

Third, for a rough smoothing iron beeswax rubbed on the iron while hot is much nicer than salt.

Fourth, if, in ruffling, your ruffler refuses to form the gathers, dip the edge to be gathered in water, and you will be surprised at the result."

"Aunt Sophronia" says some very good things:

"Most assuredly should we teach our girls independence and self reliance. Of all silly creatures in the world is a young lady with no thoughts and aspirations but how to dress, and catch a husband to take care of her. I have a little girl and boy, and I shall endeavor to fit them equally to battle with the trials they may meet in this life. Yes, 'Viamead,' those are two noble qualities you demand in your future husband—a good Christian and a staunch Republican. Look to it girls and prepare yourselves so that such a husband will be proud of you. But don't marry too young. Learn something to fit you for the position before you take the repsonsibilities of a wife."

M. J. C., Sandusky, New York, writes in an article overlooked in a press of matter as follows: The part in regard to Sarah (Bernhardt we omit, because much that was asserted of the great actress as been proven false.)

"M. J. Galpin writes upon charity in the March number. I would like to say a few things upon the subject. The sister does not express herself very clearly. By all means use charity towards our fallen sisters, but not to keep them in their immoral ways. Do not throw the mantle of charity over their shoulders and allow them to carry on their immoral proceedings beneath the shelter of it. Of course be kind to them, show them the better way, and then when they repent and sin no more, let the mantle of charity fall lightly upon them, covering all the sins of the past, keeping them thinking of what they may be, not of what they have been. No woman can keep hired help or even the company of either sex to whom good morals are something to be sneered at, without deserving the censure of all good men and women."

"Eliza Home" in a bright, chatty letter which we cannot put in entire because it is out of season, says:

"We all know that women are a little, or rather we should say a great deal lower than the angels; if they were angels they would hardly be fit mates for men, but we must acknowledge that our sympathy is mostly with our own sex. One would imagine, to hear the advice that is so freely given to wives, "to make themselves as charming as possible," never to have a button missing from their husband's garments; always have his mutton and coffee just right; never trouble him with domestic affairs; never have a red face or frowsy head," no matter how much work you have to perform, and other things of the same sort, too numerous to mention, one would imagine, I say, that they were all servants, and that their lord and master was only a doll, fit to be kept in a bandbox, to be looked after and waited on like a child. Now, there is some truth and considerable nonsense in all of this. We all lead individual lives, and each has her virtues as well as failings, and it is not well to compare the failings of one with the virtues of some one else. If one woman forgets the shirt buttons occasionally, we hope she will make up for it in good nature, and *vice versa*."

Inquiries.

I would like a recipe for custard pie, without milk, if any of the kind friends could give it.—E. M. P.

Will some one tell me how to make a card case with card board; one that will hold 100 or more cards, and allow a good many of the names to be read?—Box 139, Erie, Whiteside Co., Ill.

Will "Busy Bee" send her address on a postal to Miss H. J. Baker, Newton, Wisconsin?

Would some kind friend give *explicit* directions for making biscuit, as I can not get nice ones? Also, I would like to know more of painting stoves with silicate of potash.—MRS. J. M. NULL.

Will some one please send directions to knit a long sack for a child one year old?—LILLIAN.

How can Graham bread to be baked in a kettle be made without corn meal, with either buttermilk or baking powder? I saw, some years ago, that two different colored pieces of paper worn in the hat in warm weather would keep off sunstroke. Is it true?—BATCH.

Will some one please tell me how to prepare spinach for the table?—MRS. E. SIERA.

One way is to pick it over, wash it carefully in several waters and let it lie in the last one half an hour. Take it out, shake it and boil it 10 or 15 minutes in a slightly salted water. Drain thoroughly when tender, chop fine; put into a saucepan with a piece of butter the size of an egg and pepper to taste. Stir until hot, turn into a dish, smooth nicely and lay some slices of hard boiled eggs over the top.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will "Fanny Field" please send her address to Mrs. E. A. Terrill, Strout, Pike Co., Ill., and greatly oblige one who has long been wishing to write to her?

Will some reader of THE HOUSEHOLD, who has the book entitled "The Curse of Everleigh," please send me their address? I would be thankful if some one would send me the verses "Gay and Happy."—MRS. LETTIE BROCK, Oswego, Labette Co., Kas.

Will some kind sister give directions for a comb case of cardboard? Also a paperholder?—BETTIE.

Can any of the readers of the BLADE send me the song entitled, "The Cumberland Crew," or the song entitled, "Never Court but One?"—S. E. FRANKFORTHER, Glasco, Cloud County, Kan.

Will some one please send me the song, "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are marching," and a song containing the following: "Well met, well met, my own true love, Well met, well met said he. For I have just returned home again, Right from the salty sea?" Also a song or poem containing the following words: "I will tell you of a fellow, Of a fellow I have seen. He is neither white nor yellow, But he's altogether green. Please send address and I will pay postage.—MISS JENNIE S. RITTER, Vandalia, Ills.

Will P. P., who wrote of the Bridal Rose, kindly send her address, through a postal? I would take it as a great favor. —MRS. GEORGIE WEED, Weed P. O., San Diego Co., Cal.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD readers tell what will cure gapes in chickens?—MISS MARY GILLEN, Bird Station, Lawrence Co., Ill.

Answers to Inquiries.

Please tell "Anna" to trim the hair once a week, it will prevent its splitting and promote its growth.

To make cake without milk or eggs, beat 1 cup of sugar and ¼ cup of butter to a cream, add ½ grated nutmeg, ½ cup of cold water, mix stiff, roll thin, bake in a quick oven. I hope the lady will like this way of making cake.

To prevent chicken cholera: To a pail of water add one teaspoonful of soda, mix with corn meal, feed the chickens twice a week.—ISA.

Tell "Helen" to take a teaspoonful of alum, dissolve in enough cold water to make a pint of paste, and pour the water when the alum is all dissolved, on to enough flour to thicken it as stiff as common paste. Boil until well done, stirring all the time. When done add a few drops, 8 or 9 of the oil of cloves. The alum prevents fermentation, while the oil of cloves prevents or destroys all vegetable mould. I have two very nice scrap books and this paste is splendid for such purposes.—MRS. D. ROBBINS.

I send directions for a neat and pretty paper holder. It consists of a thin piece of board cut in a pleasing shape with a beveled edge. Narrow slits are made in four places for the passage of ribbon. The whole is hung to a hook by the ribbon, which continues above and from the rear of the board. The space between the ribbon and the board furnishes a place for the papers. This is in answer to 'Flora.'

If H. J. Bellman, Atlanta Saline Co., Neb., will write to me, enclosing stamped envelope, I will answer any questions about the County he may ask.

"Bookworm," why don't you include L. M. Alcott's works in your list of fiction? MRS. M. A. STUART, Selah, Yakima Co., Wash Ter.

Mrs. G. E. C. wishes a recipe for keeping mince meat through the summer. Prepare the meat ready for use, and seal as fruit. It will keep for months. We have for years canned our mince meat for Summer use, and kept it successfully as long as desired.—NIRA JAMISON, New Way, Ohio.

To Mrs. Margaret C. Harmon, Salina Co., Kan., who wants the address of Mrs. Mary Ann Johnson: It is Atlantic Cass Co., Iowa, Box 535. If she wants to communicate with me she can address me as above.

"Aunt Inez" has been very sick, but is able to answer correspondence, and will give W. W. T. the wished for information if she will send me her address. Mine was given wrong through mistake. It is—INEZ P. STEVENSON, Monroe, Wis.

I would say to "Bessie" that if she has a shelf in her room, a lambrequin made of velvet would be very pretty for it. Take a piece of velvet nine inches wide; in one edge of this cut scallops two inches deep, then pink these all around. Take bright colored silk floss and work some pretty pattern in the scallops. Get some white headed tacks at the furniture store with which to hang your lambrequin.—LITTLE DEMOCRAT.

If "Sadie" will send her address to me, inclosing a stamp, I will take the pleasure of complying with her request in regard to Longfellow's 'Rainy Day."—ANNIE FAIRFAX, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

To make a cheap paper-holder, get white splits, weave together an inch apart each way, leaving an inch at the end. Tie with yarn criss-cross the outside row. Make another the same way, tying every other row. Turn the corners and tie them in the middle of the sides and bottom of the first; tie them with cords of yarn, and balls. When soiled, untie the corners and wash with brush.—EVA WOLPS, Burlingame, Kan.

If "Twilight" will send her address and a 3 cent stamp to Box 139, Erie, Whiteside County, Ill., I will send her a start of the old fashioned Sugar Pea.—MATTIE.

Recipes.

COCOANUT CAKE.

Two cups of granulated sugar, 1 cup butter, 1 cup sweet milk, 2 cups corn starch, 2 cups flour—good measure—3 teaspoonfuls baking powder, whites of 3 eggs.

JELLY FOR COCOANUT CAKE.

Take 1½ cups sweet milk; when scalding hot add 1 cup of dessicated cocoanut, 1 coffee cup sugar, white of one egg; boil till like thin jelly; spread on the cake while warm. Please report success. F.

CREAM COOKIES.

Take 1½ cups sour milk or cream, 1½ cups white sugar, 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful soda, a little lump of butter and nutmeg; mix stiff with flour and bake quick.—SUSANAH JANE.

TO CURE BRONCHIAL TROUBLES.

I want to tell the lady suffering from inflammation of the windpipe a remedy which I have proven to be of great worth for any bronchial or lung affection. I sent the same remedy to THE HOUSEHOLD about a year and a half ago, under the name of blue bells or sweet root, but have since learned the right name, which is Greek Valerian. It may be obtained of druggists, or gathered in the woods and dried. Can be used as bitters, syrup, or the simple tea.—SARAH I. BROSINS.

PUFF CAKE.

2 cups of white sugar, 1 cup butter beaten to a cream, 1 cup sweet milk, whites of 5 eggs, 3 cups flour, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, flavor with lemon. I find that Dutch Cheese is much more palatable if plenty of sweet cream or milk is added, when prepared for the table.—NELLIE O. MILHKIN.

MILK SOUP.

Take a couple of eggs, a cup of sour cream, teaspoonful of soda and make a stiff dough. Cut in inch squares and dry before the fire; stew in either milk, or chicken broth. I have this recipe from a lady who says it is excellent. It is generally called Noodle soup.—EMILY.

WHITE LILLY CAKE.

Whites of 5 eggs, beat well, 2 cups of sugar, 1 cup of sweet milk, ½ cup of butter, 1 teaspoonful soda, 2 teaspoonfuls cream tartar and flour to mix stiff.—SUSANAH JANE.

Exchange Wanted.

Maggie C. Ellis, Nelson, Nebraska would like to exchange between this and November 15, sheet music, musical magazines, newspapers, patterns, or will pay a reasonable sum in cash, for seeds of all kinds from this country or any other, grain, nuts, moss, pine cones, burrs, etc.

LLANO ESTACADO.

Interesting Information About the Staked Plains of Texas.

Austin (Texas) Statesman.

There is something romantic about these canyons and surrounding plains familiarly known as the "Llano Estacado." One would imagine a boundless stretch of prairie, limited in all all directions by the horizon, a monotonous and dreary waste, the great American Desert, offering but little to invite settlement or attract interest. My observation from two months' surveying and prospecting in this "terra incognita" has convinced me of the error of any previous opinions I may have formed of this section of the State. The canyons hemmed in by the plains, the latter rising some 200 feet above the bed of the streams in the former, as fair and picturesque as the famous Valley of the Shenandoah, or most favored sections in this respect in California, affording perennial springs of pure sweet and mineral waters, gypsum, salt, iron, lime and sulphur; also nutritious grasses, green all Winter, capable of sustaining sufficient cattle to supply the Nation. The breaks of the plains, corresponding to second valley prairie, incrusted with pure white gypsum and mica, assuming many dazzling shapes, remind one of the battlements of an old fortress or castle, or the profile of a large city with its cathedral walls and varied habitations of the humble and princely of a huge metropolis. Romance lingers on the summit of those horizontal, fantifully shaped bluffs of the Llano Estacado, so-called, and the dreamer or romancer would never exhaust his genius in painting vivid pictures of the imagination. This portion of the State having little protection from the incursions of the Indians has not yet been a favorite for settlement, and only within the past three or four years hardy, fear less stockmen have brought out their flocks from the overcrowded ranges of the interior to enjoy the rich pasturage afforded here. These pioneers, for such they are, and deserve to be regarded as much as stockmen, are traduced and misrepresented, and live in the most primitive style imaginable. A cave in the ground, in many instances, covered only with poles and earth, affords them shelter from the snow and blood-freezing northers, which come often with the force and intensity of the sirocco from the timberless plains. Agriculture has not been tried here, but the soil in this and many of the surrounding Counties—a red chocolate loam, in some instances a mold—must in time yield abundantly to the efforts of the husbandman. The immense amount of snow—we have it on the ground now five inches deep—falling during the Fall months, it seems, would prepare the soil for the early Spring crops of cereals, and the volunteer plum thicket and currant indicate that many of the fruits would do well here. The rainfall, so I am informed by the settlers, has been the average for many years past, even upon the plains, and, with the exception of a few arid sand wastes and salt deposits, it is fair to predict that in time the Great American Desert will have followed the red man, or proved as veritable a myth as the Wandering Jew.

The tall sedge grass upon the plains has been burning for a week or more past, only ceasing with the recent snow falls, and the canyons are lit up as if by the intensity of a Syrian sun of electric light. These annual burnings are really an advantage, fertilizing and adding strength to the Spring grasses.

MILITARY MARKSMANSHIP.

The Way it is Proposed to Instruct the English Soldiers.

Saturday Review.

Good military shooting requires three things—the ability to hit an object when the distance is known, the ability to make a good guess at the distance, and the ability to combine these two powers in circumstances resembling those of actual warfare. No pains seem to be taken to make an English soldier perfect in any of these elements. In the first place the amount of practice at the target is very much less than it ought to be. Many skilled volunteers fire, it is said, as many as 2,000 rounds in the year, and none as few as 200. The regular soldier fires 90 rounds a year—that is, a little over 500 rounds in his whole time with the colors. This is not enough to make him a good shot, even at a fixed target, with the proper decoration of bull's eyes and rings. But, supposing that these 90 rounds were enough for this purpose, and that an English soldier did learn some appreciable time before passing into the reserve how to fire at a target with a reasonable probability of hitting it, he would have mastered only the rudiments of military shooting. The targets at which he will have to fire on a campaign will not be fixed. He must dismiss all thought of the familiar markings from his mind, and learn to fire at any object however inconspicuous, which promises to be or to belong to an enemy. More than this, he will have to ascertain for himself how far off the objects are, and to sight his rifle accordingly, and to do all this amid the excitement, probably the wholly new excitement, of a battle. No kind of training can give him the experience he needs in this latter respect, but he is not even given the experience which, with a little expense and trouble, might be brought within his reach. The practice at the target is pretty nearly all the practice he gets, and practice at the target leaves him just where he was as regards firing when skirmishing. Maj. Daubeney suggests that the proper targets for soldiers would be dummies placed behind rocks or in hollows or on the side of a hill, in positions as nearly as possible resembling those in which a flesh and blood enemy would be discovered. If the men were then to advance firing to within a certain distance of their supposed foes, the condition of the dummies when the halt was sounded would be an excellent test of their proficiency. The suggestion is so simple that the wonder is that it should be necessary to offer it. That soldiers should be accustomed to the mimic warfare of a sham fight in which they do nothing but blaze away with blank cartridge and be denied the mimic warfare in which they would be really learning to fire with ball is one of those unfathomable mysteries in which English military administration is so strangely rich.

A Connecticut man has invented a pipe that will light itself. This is an underhanded attempt to force house painters to find some new way to kill time.—*Boston Post.*

Our Young Folks.

THE BABY'S PRAYER.

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

Lord bless papa, mamma, Daisy,"
The baby prayed to-day.
"Kitty, Rose, and ole brack Thomas
—What else's I'll say?
I can't fink of nuffin mo ah,
(Stoopid work to p'ay!)
'Hush' for what I'd like to know, now,
You old Mamma Gray!
Ain't I p'ayed, an' p'ayed, and *p'ay-ed*
Time n time again?
I've fergut the way to end it—
Why don't you tell me ven?
For whose sake, mamma—say?
I'm—so—s'eepy—oh, I member—
For *Pity's sake, Amen.*"

Who chides the child? I kiss and hush.
Silent I join the group down stairs
That rest and linger by the fire
To laugh at Baby's prayers.

"And what did Baby say to-night?"
But low I answer, with grave brow:
"She prayed for Rose, and you and me—"
I cannot tell them now.

How full the mood the child has drawn
And pressed upon a musing heart!
Am I the happy household chat
I sit like one apart.

My thoughts like prayers move so gently:
"Oh, Lord," I say, "the great, the wise,
The weak, the miserable, are
All children in Thine eyes.

"We take the name of Thy dear Son
Daring, upon a trembling lip;
The cup Thou givest us, we lift,
And shrink, and taste, and sip,

"And try to say, 'For Jesus' sake;'
Dear Lord, the babe is wisest when,
Fearless and clear, she pleads with Thee
'For Pity's sake, Amen.'

"Oh, truer than the sacred phrase
That time from Christian years has spun,
Is he who prays, nor questions if
Pity and Christ are one!"

Wide Awake.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Heaves.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Some time ago we noticed an article in this department over the signature of Fritz, asking for a sure cure for heaves. We carefully read each number of the valuable BLADE and having seen no answer to the question, by your permit, Mr. Editor, submit the following: Heaves, bellows, broken-wind, thick wind, wheezers, piper whistlers, etc., are all included under one comprehensive term. This ailment is a violent heaving action of the ribs and flanks as the air is drawn out of the lungs by the power of the respiratory muscles. In heaves the air is drawn into the lungs, or inspired as the technical term is more quickly and laboriously than in health, but when it is forced out in expiration a singular and characteristic phenomenon appears. It very much resembles asthma in the human patient, only that disease occurs in paroxysms or spells, whereas heaves are constant. When the walls between some of the air cells are broken down and united together, when portions of the air cells are closed up and the lungs enlarged and do not collapse, when the air has escaped into the cellular membrane, *there is no cure*. It is an organic injury and the ruptured walls of the pulmonary tissues can never be restored by art, skill or the medication of man. There are hundreds of miserable wiseacres who can cure heaves, first for your money, yet have not the least idea of the anatomy and physiology of the horse and know nothing of the action and use of drugs. Many remedies have been recommended as a cure by these gougers and about the same want of success attends them all. To relieve the horse and palliate the disease, the following remedy which is not known generally will be as useful as anything within domestic possession. Take morphia 50 gr., it; lobelia, 2 oz., tr; myrrh, 2 oz.; oleum caryophyllus, ½ oz; oleum pinus can, ½ oz., spts Terebinthina, 2 oz., spts vini gallei, 1 pt., creosotum, ½ oz., mix. Give a tablespoonful of this tine every fourth day in a warm bran mash. From three to five doses will stop the heaves for two or three months, and when they make their second appearance one spoonful will stop them for the same length of time. If there is much cough give this in bran mash twice a day for ten days:

Powd. Digitilas 1 oz.; Nitrate of Potash 1 oz.; Sulphate of Copper 1 oz.; Powd. Squilleji oz.; Gum Camphor 1 oz.; Linseed Meal 5 oz. If the cough is bad give one table spoonful three times a day in cut feed. This is one of the best respiratory medicines ever known.

J. E. B. GOOD, V. S.

Defiance, O.

Artificial Swarming.

Hundreds of bee-keepers will make an effort during the coming season to build up their apiaries destroyed the past Winter by the severe cold weather. How can the old combs be best utilized and colonies increased in the most economical way? I will give my views on this point as I have had some experience in this part of the business. Artificial swarming will have to be resorted to for rapid increase of colonies. It should not be attempted too early in the season. Old colonies should not be disturbed until they are full of bees and honey, or, in other words, till they are ready to swarm.

Then if the new colonies are to have the old combs only a moderate quantity of bees should be taken out and at the proper time a queen given them. Three quarts of bees will make a fair sized colony. The parent colony should then be left ten days at least (14 days is much better) before it is disturbed again, for this purpose this can be done as often as every two weeks, providing the old colony retains the queen. Do not remove the queen and bees too; artificial swarming in that way would soon ruin the best apiary. If the present colony is forced to rear queens and bees, too, artificial swarming would not be a success. A good queen is worth $2 on an occasion like this.

The reader will readily see that if the bees and queen are removed from a hive the remaining bees will have up hill work to build up again. What bees remained could not rear a vigorous queen, especially if the old colony is removed from the stand and the new hive put in its place.

If queens are given the new colony, three times as many colonies can be made in the course of the season as could be done if the old colony is forced to rear queens every time.

Artificial swarming can be practiced up to August 10. I would not advise it done later than that date, because the colony would not have time to rear a sufficient quantity of bees to insure safe Wintering. Old bees cannot stand the rigors of Winter, and in fact their lease of life would run out before Spring in any event.

Natural swarming cannot be depended upon for rapid increase. With liberal feeding, and supplying the new colonies with queens, five good strong colonies could be made from one, between June 1 and August 10. I do not advocate too rapid increase. If forage is not abundant feeding must be resorted to. Do not let the feeding go till to late in the season, trusting the bees to get their living. Commence to feed as soon as the colony is ready for business, and that will be the next day after they are put into the hive. If you would make this whole arrangement successful do all the feeding not later than September 20. A little food might be given later to stimulate breeding. All the syrup given them should be sealed up before cold weather sets in or it would sour before Spring, and dysentery might be the result.

My plan for feeding is this. To six pounds of coffee or granulated sugar add two quarts of water. Dissolve in hot or cold water.

The best feeder for general use is a pint "improved Mason fruit jar." These jars have glass tops. Remove that and substitute a tin one. With a brad awl make from four to twenty holes; for slow feeding make from four to six. When a honey board is used make a hole one and a half inches in diameter, and place the jar over it. If feeding at the entrance is desired make a box large enough to take in the jar, and raise it from the bottom so that the bees can pass from the entrance of the hive under it.

To introduce queens and make new colonies at the same time, proceed thus: From a strong colony take one full comb and place it in the new hive, filling up the hives with empty combs; then shake about three quarts of bees in front of it. When they have all run in close the entrance with wire cloth. If the hive has a portico nail the wire on front, or better still have a screen made for the purpose. The idea is to gives the bees plenty of air. Leave room between the entrance and wire cloth for the bees to fly or run about. Keep shut in 36 hours. Keep a wet sponge against the wire screen and they will not suffer for water. If this is done, towards night they can be let out the second morning after, and being few will return to the old place, as they will become reconciled to the loss of the queen. Let the old hive remain in its place and put the new one five or six rods away. At the end of two or three days give the bees a few puffs of tobacco smoke and let the queen run in. Do not put her near the hive till she is introduced. In the course of eight days examine the brood given them and if they have any queen cells destroy them. Combs taken from the hives where bees have died with dysentery can be used without danger. I have tried it.—*Cor. American Bee Journal.*

Science in Farming.

As a rule, farmers do not present a proper balance between waste and supply, in the cropping of ground. It is strange that so essential a matter as this should excite so little interest, ordinarily. If it is not strictly attended to, there is a steady loss on the farm, beyond all question. Farmers are the confident of favorable results. They forget that farming is a science and obeys rules as certainly as the forces of nature. They do not stop to reflect enough. I speak of them as a class. They are bright and conspicuous exceptions. They should bear in mind that constant drain upon the soil, with no replenishment, will utterly exhaust it, no matter how rich. Heavy manuring, then, becomes necessary. But there has been a steady loss in returns. The maintainance of a high degree of fertility is the point to be aimed at. Virgin soil should have the same equivalent return to it that has been abstracted from it. This will secure the extra balance. Many crops furnish an ample equivalent for the earth food consumed. Certainly, then, it should be left upon the ground. What is the usual practice? It is sold, principally. This is money wasted, not made. Nature works differently. She yields her fruits and deposits stalk and leaf to mold and enrich. Look at our native forests. They renew themselves, and the alluvial soil which the freshets bear away on their heaving bosoms is the perfection of manure. Our farmers are short sighted. They raise great fields of grain and corn, and sell the straw and fodder, except the little they feed. They should never leave the farm. They can be converted into fertilizers in two ways—either by feeding to stock on the place, or scattering over the feels to rot or to be plowed in. When plowing under corn fodder, cut it into short pieces, so that it can be put under better and not interfere with future cultivation. The extra pains and time will be more than offset by the benefits to the land.

It is well to turn under, deep, all trash and refuse. It keeps the ground open, to a certain extent. This is of decided advantage. Soil requires to be thoroughly aired, to do its best. The careful observer will frequently see meadows nearly run out. In spots there will be no grass. The entire field will look feeble. Grass should be mulched. It enriches and prevents the disastrous effects of a drouth and scorching wind, by maintaining moisture. This is not enough considered. Sudden changes of temperature work great injury to the ground and the plants in it. Evaporation is at times so rapid and complete that, unless guarded against, harm results. Spread the straw and fodder lightly over these fields, and your profit is greater than if you had sold it. Quick freezes and thaws are a disadvantage to grass land, particularly clover. A mulch obviates it in a great measure. Spread the straw and fodder on open fields. There are two great advantages in this. It is unwise to leave our fields entirely bare throughout Winter. How few farmers think of this! Ground should be kept as warm as possible during the cold months. It should be covered. It retains its fertility and strength much better. One objection to Fall plowing is, that the high winds blow away the light mold on the surface, so essential for the crops. It is now recommended to sow, after plowing, a green crop, to form a mat to hold the soil in place and shelter it. In Spring to plow under. It is an admirable plan. The straw and fodder will answer this purpose in a manure. Plowed under in Spring, they make an excellent fertilizer. In the straw ricks is a large accumulation of chaff, which, when thoroughly rotted, is a superior plant food. When threshing throw together the straw loosely, that it may rot quickly and thoroughly. In that condition it remains better on the ground and is equally as beneficial. This refuse affords a most desirable root-bed for plants of all kinds. It keeps the ground, as I have said, loose the moist, indispensable conditions for the best results in production. It is very valuable as a mulch for trees and small fruits, acting in the same way I have spoken of on grass. I think the present season will give us some intense heat and drouth. Mulching will therefore be serviceable and opportune to guard against the disastrous effects of heat and drouth. In our changeable climate the evaporation is sometimes so rapid and sudden that we must adopt some counteracting agent to provide against serious injury. This is not enough thought about. Quick and sudden evaporation is one of the most destructive enemies vegetation has. Mulch this season, all young fruit trees, and raspberries, currant, gooseberries and cultivated blackberries. Spread straw lightly over the strawberries. It keeps moist and affords a clean bed for the berries to rest on. The straw settles down about the roots, and when rotted, manures.—*Rustious, in Agricultural Journal.*

Making the Most of the Horse.

In France, when a horse has reached the age of 20 or 30, it is destined for a chemical factory; it is first relieved of its hair, which serves to stuff cushions and saddles; then it is slaughtered and skinned; the hoofs serve to make combs. Next the carcass is placed in a cylinder and cooked by steam at a pressure of three atmospheres; a cock is opened which allows the steam to be run off; then the remains are cut up, the leg bones are sold to make knife handles, etc., are converted into animal black and glue. The first are calcined in cylinders, and the vapor when condensed from the chief source of carbonate of ammonia, which constitutes the base of nearly all ammoniacal salts. There is an animal oil yielded which makes a capital insecticide and a vermifuge. To make glue the bones are dissolved in muriatic acid, which takes away the phosphate of lime, the soft residue, retaining the shape of the bone, is dissolved in boiling water, casts into squares and dried on nets. The phosphate of lime, acted upon by sulphuric acid and calcined with carbone, produces phosphorus for lucifer matches. The remaining flesh is distilled to obtain the carbonate of ammonia; the resulting mass is pounced up with potash, then mixed with old nails and iron of every description; the whole is calcined and yields magnificent yellow crystals—prussiate of potash, with which tissues are dyed a Prussian blue, and iron transferred into steel; it also forms the basis of cyanide potassium and prussic acid—the two most terrible poisons known in chemistry.—*American Horse Shoer.*

The Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The following is the public debt statement for the month of May, 1881:

Six per cent. bonds	$190,328,500
Five per cent. bonds	459,841,350
Four and one-half per cent. bonds	250,000,000
Four per cent. bonds	738,672,950
Refunding certificates	691,850
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total interest bearing debt	$1,639,567,750
Matured debt	10,930,005
Legal tenders	346,741,016
Certificates of deposit	10,805,000
Gold and silver certificates	50,683,850
Fractional currency	7,103,132
Total without interest	$ 421,396,508
Total debt	$2,071,564,354
Total interest	$ 17,858,703
Total cash in Treasury	236,496,088
Debt, less cash in Treasury	1,852,921,971
Increase during May	11,150,751
Decrease since June 30, 1880	89,250,323
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$2,451,043
Debt on which interest has ceased	10,600,005
Interest thereon	731,292
Gold and silver certificates deposit	50,683,850
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	10,805,000
Cash balance available June 1, '81	155,161,895
Total	$ 283,496,088
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	236,496,088
Bonds issued to Pacific R. R. Co., interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	$64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	1,618,587
Interest paid by the U. S	49,588,506
Interest repaid by companies by transportation service	14,256,338
By cash payments, 5 per cent. of net earnings	1,555,198
Balance of interest paid by United States	34,617,088

Immense Immigration.

NEW YORK, June 1.—The immigration last month exceeds the figures for the same month last year by 21,000, and the number is larger than for any month in the history of Castle Garden. The arrivals each month since the first of January are as follows: January, 8,082; February, 9,758; March, 27,708; April, 59,748; May, 76 812. Total for five months, 182,108. For the corresponding period last year the figures were 135,336.

The Sunday School.

Second Quarterly Review.

LESSON 19, SUNDAY, JUNE 19, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them.—John 13: 17.

Titles and Golden Texts.

1. FOLLOWING JESUS.

And Jesus said unto him, No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the Kingdom of God.—Luke 9: 62.

2. THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.—Lev. 19: 18.

3. THE PHARISEES REPROVED.

But do not ye after their works; for they say, and do not.—Matt. 23: 3.

4. COVETOUSNESS.

Take heed, and beware of covetousness.—Luke 12: 15.

5. LOST AND FOUND.

Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.—Luke 15: 10.

6. THE PRODIGAL SON.

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against Heaven, and before thee.—Luke 15: 18.

7. THE RICH MAN AND LAZARUS.

The wicked is driven away in his wickedness; but the righteous hath hope in his death.—Prov. 14:32.

8. PARABLES ON PRAYER.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.—Luke 11:9.

9. PARABLES OF THE POUNDS.

So then every one of us shall give an account of himself to God.—John 13:12.

10. THE CRUCIFIXION.

And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me.—John 12:32.

11. THE WALK TO EMMAUS.

And they said one to another, Did not our heart burn within us, while he talked with us by the way, and while he opened to us the Scriptures?—Luke 24:32.

12. THE GOSPEL FOR THE WORLD.

They went forth, and preached everywhere.—Mark 16 20.

HINTS FOR THE PRIMARY TEACHER.

Nearly every lesson of the quarter is selected from the teachings of Jesus. An appropriate golden text for review in the primary classes is Luke 9:35: This is my beloved Son: hear him. It will be well to put it on the blackboard, and have it several times repeated, telling where these words were spoken—on the mountain when Jesus was transfigured before three of his disciples. Whose voice spoke the words? It was the Father in Heaven; he who so loved the world that he gave his Son to come and die. If you could see Jesus, and listen to his voice, does it seem as if you would need be told to hear him? We have studied, in the last quarter's lessons, many of the very words which that beloved Son spoke when he was on earth. What he said has been on your lips; has it been in your heart? The parables and precepts which Jesus gave are as truly for us as for those who heard his voice when they were first spoken.

Jesus used many ways to reach the hearts of men, and teach them their duty. Sometimes he taught by precepts. What is a precept? Sometimes by warnings, sometimes by promise, sometimes by example. We have all of these in our quarter's studies. It will be well for the teacher to divide and arrange the lessons under those heads, and secure as much as possible from the children by questioning. No exact form could be given for all this, as succeeding questions must be dependent upon the answers given. The result of answers may be classified as below, and put on the blackboard as you proceed.

Our first lesson contained a precept, which Jesus often gave, and by which he called many. It is in two simple words—"Follow me." Recall what may be remembered of the examples given, and find what the children understand about it, what it is to follow Jesus.

All the rest of our lessons are helps to follow him. We will begin with those which tell us in plain words what he would have us do. After one of his stories, when he answered a questioning lawyer, he said, "Go, and do thou likewise." What story was that? What duty to our neighbor was he teaching then? Another lesson had the three precepts telling how to pray. What three things are we told to do? You will now have ready to put on the blackboard as representing the lessons in precept,

Follow me.
Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.
Ask. Seek. Knock.

We have had lessons of warning. In one of them Jesus used the dreadful word woe. Who did he say made clean the outside while the inside was full of wickedness? Can he be deceived with one lips or fair actions if the heart or motive is wrong? What is the warning in the golden text? In another lesson, of what sin did he say "Take heed and beware!" About whom was that parable? There was another story of two men—a rich man and a beggar. What were some of the differences between them in this world? What in the next? What one thing came to each of them? As Jesus told the story, he told what Abraham said to the rich man, "Son remember." What are some of the things which you would be glad to remember after this life is over? There was another parable to teach that all must answer at last for all they have received and all they have done in this life. What is that golden text about every one of us?

LESSONS OF WARNING:

Do ye not.
Take heed and beware.
Son, remember.
Every one of us shall give account.

Jesus often taught by example. His own whole life was a pattern for us—the only perfect life. In his parables, too, he often made pictures for us to imitate. What are we to learn from the good Samaritan? What from the prayer of the publican? What from the man whose pound gained 10 pounds? What from the repenting thief? In what parables do we see how Jesus came to seek and save the lost? In which parable have we an example of a sinner feeling his want and shame, confessing his sins, and returning to his father? What do we learn from Jesus himself on the cross? How did he show his forgiveness, his pity, his love to his Father, to the world, to his enemies?

LESSONS OF EXAMPLE:

Jesus.
Good Samaritan.
Praying publican.
Penitent thief.

Jesus teaches by promises. What three sure promises to those who ask, seek, knock? What does he say is in Heaven over one sinner that repents? What does that golden text say, "If I be lifted up?" Then he gives pictures for our encouragement, to show the meaning of some of these promises. Whose love, compassion, and longing to save do you see in the story of the lost sheep and the lost money? Whose welcome and forgiveness do you see in the story of the prodigal son? What did Jesus open and teach to those who wanted to know more of him as he walked with them?

LESSONS OF PROMISE:

Be given.
Find.
Shall Be opened.
Joy in Heaven.
Will draw all men unto me.

When you have learned all this, of his love, his longing to save, his waiting to forgive, his promises to help and reward in Heaven, does not your heart respond: "This is my beloved Savior; I will hear and love him." That was what all of his disciples felt when he talked to them the evening before he died; and he said then to them, and now to you, "If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them."—*Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.*

A LOADED MUSKET.

Eight Years Unused, Sends Its Death-Dealing Contents into a Little Boy's Head.

BALTIMORE, June 1.—The danger incurred by carelessly leaving rusty old weapons within reach of children received a startlingly painful illustration yesterday afternoon. A number of children were playing soldier in the basement of Mr. Reed's residence. Among others was a bright little fellow of nine years, James H. Freeburger, son of a City official. Charles Derling, aged 12, found a rusty old army musket that had not been touched for eight years, and was supposed to be unloaded. He placed a tiny toy-pistol cap on the nipple, and at the suggestion of a companion pointed the barrel through a grating toward the little soldiers, and pulled the trigger. A loud explosion followed, and when the smoke cleared away the dead body of young Freeburger was on the floor. Half his head was blown away by the load of heavy shot with which the old musket had been charged.

WASHINGTON.

What Determined the President to Appoint Judge Robertson.

The President's Church Too Small to Accommodate Office-seekers.

Personal and Political Notes of General Interest.

WHY ROBERTSON WAS APPOINTED.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The fact which decided the President to nominate Mr. Robertson as Collector has at last become known, and it must remove the doubts of a large number of those who have questioned the policy of the President's first step, even while supporting him since against the course taken by Mr. Conkling.

It appears that it had been decided to appoint Mr. Robertson to some prominent office in New York, and this conclusion had been reached before the first batch of nominations for that State was made. Just at this time the President was given to understand in a way which admitted of no mistake that the late Sen. Conkling would insist upon controling the Custom House appointments whenever a change should be made. As soon as the President became convinced of this, he decided to make a change in the Custom House at once, and have the fight out on the threshold of his Administration rather than have it injected into the middle of his term, as it would have been had he waited till Merritt's term expired.

TO BUILD A CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Frederick Power, pastor of the President's church, has left for the West to collect funds for building a memorial church of the Christian denomination in this City. The small building in which this congregation worships was comfortably filled before Gen. Garfield, who had attended here for years, was elected President. Now it will scarcely accommodate the visiting office-seekers, who, as a general thing, seem inclined to worship with the President every Sunday. The plan is to create one of the most commodious churches in the Capital.

MAHONE'S INFLUENCE.

That Sen. Mahone has some influence with the Administration is shown in the fact that his requests for the appointments of postmasters in Virginia are promptly granted by the Postoffice Department. In each instance the appointee is a supporter and worker in the cause of the Mahone Independents as against the Bourbon Democrats.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The National Board of Health re-elected the present officers. The quarantine matter is disposed of, the Executive Committee being empowered to use its discretion relative to requiring vessels bound for New Orleans to stop at Ship Island or Port Eads. Adjourned sine die.

A delegation from West Virginia, under the lead of ex-Secretary of the Navy Goff, called at the executive mansion in behalf of W. W. Campbell, who it is desired shall receive a foreign mission. The President cordially received the delegation and promised to consider the matter.

The report recently telegraphed in reference to John G. Thompson's accounts, grew out of an item published that an officer of the House had used the money of the members. The item referred not to Thompson, but to another official, and had no foundation as to the Sergeant-at-Arms.

Samples of flour or other powdered substances are declared unmailable, except when put in transparent bags and sealed so as no particles can sift through. The bags must be enclosed in boxes or tubes, made of hard wood or metal, with sliding or clasp or screw lids, and without sharp corners.

Sir Edward Thornton gave Sec. Blaine a draft on London for £15,000 sterling, the sum agreed upon as compensation for damages inflicted on an American fisherman in the Fortune Bay affair. Neither side, however, has surrendered to the other its construction of the fishing articles on the treaty of 1871. The money will be promptly distributed among the rightful claimants.

The Treasury Department will issue another circular letter relative to excursion steamers for the information of officers of the Inspection Service in general, as well as for the information of the traveling public, who are invited to present to the proper officers authenticated proofs of violations of the steamboat laws in order that offenders may be prosecuted. Inspectors will be required to exact from Captains and owners a strict compliance in all cases with instructions.

ROUND TO PRACTICE.

A Colored Attorney's Troubles in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, June 2.—The venerable colored attorney, Alpeoria A. Bradley, who studied law under Calhoun & McDuffee, of South Carolina, and was admitted to the bar in several Northern and Southern States, and was a member of the Georgia Legislature in 1877, applied several months ago to the Circuit Court of this city for admission to the bar. He was docketed for examination with a class of eight or 10 Caucasian applicants, and quizzed by a board of examiners under the eye of the General Term. Two white lawyers from Georgia filed a protest at the time, stating the colored candidate had left Georgia under a cloud. The result of the examination was that the son of Ham, together with about half the "white trash," was rejected as incompetent to practice law in the St. Louis Circuit Court. Bradley then applied to the Court of Appeals, and was again rejected as not possessing the necessary qualifications. He was indignant, and claimed that the "color line" had been drawn on him. As a last resort he made a trip to Franklin County and returned with a certificate of the Circuit Judge there that he had been duly admitted as a member of the bar of that Circuit. Armed with this document Mr. Bradley went into the Court of Appeals yesterday morning and was introduced by Judge John M. Krum as a member of the bar, and the Court ordered his enrollment. Under the law an attorney of one circuit is entitled to practice in any other circuit of the State without a re-examination. Mr. Bradley is now duly licensed as a member of the St. Louis bar, and his persecutors are nonsuited by a clever piece of sharp practice.

DOW'S ELEVATOR.

The Largest in the Country.

NEW YORK, June 1.—Dow's grain elevator, the largest in the country, is in operation. It adjoins the Columbia stores, South Brooklyn. This elevator has been over a year in building, and has cost its owner, David Dows, nearly $2,000,000. It has a capacity of 2,250,000 bushels for storage, besides extra transfer facilities and dockage for a half dozen vessels or more, which can load at a time. Differing from all elevators hitherto built, it has three enormous towers as high as the building on which they rest. These, with the engine house, contain all of the machinery, leaving the warehouse proper fire proof, without an opening for a belt or shaft, consisting of a large number of separate fire-proof stores.

Army of the Cumberland.

CHATANOOGA, TENN., June 1.—An enthusiastic meeting of citizens took place last night, to arrange for the entertainment of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, which meets here September 21st and 22d. Pres. Garfield, Sec. Lincoln and other members of the Cabinet have notified the Secretary they will be present. Gens. Sherman, Sheridan, Hancock, Schofield, Polk, Augur, Crook and other prominent army officers will attend. Gen Grant promised to attend if not prevented by business. Great preparations are making here by the local committees.

MAHONE'S PARTY.

The Senator is Heartily Endorsed by the Convention.

He Says Virginia Must Have a Free Ballot and Honest Count.

RICHMOND, June 3.—There are over 700 delegates present, including 75 colored men. Paul, in his speech congratulated the delegates upon the proud position their party holds to day in the politics of this country. They were no longer held up to the world as a pitiful party of repudiation, but were recognized everywhere as the honest and only debt-paying party in the State.

Paul was made permanent Chairman. Gen. Mahone was recognized on the stage, and was most enthusiastically called upon for a speech.

In the course of his speech he said: "This assemblage assures me the people of this State, in their might and sovereign power, are here to say to the States in this Union that Virginia is to be put in cordial relations with the Government. It assures me that in future her fate and that of her people are to be identified, and that her march is to be for freedom and progress in this land. It assures me that freedom of opinion is to rule in all matters which relate to men."

Continuing, he said he was not in the Senate to do the bidding of men claiming to be the Democratic party, but who would throttle free opinions and a free ballot. He wanted no more of that Democracy. This convention is to give effect to equal rights, a free ballot and an honest count; maintain economy in the State Government and support the present system of public education; to say to the Representatives in Congress they must represent the true interests of the people of this State and not represent the Democratic Bourbon caucus; to restore the old State and her people to the most cordial relations with all the people of our common country and put an end to sectional contests and obliterate race distinctions.

At the close of the speech a resolution approving Gen. Mahone's course in the United States Senate was adopted unanimously, the platform of principles was adopted, and the convention proceeded to the nomination of candidates for State officers. The following were named for Governor: John E. Massey, Albermarle, the present State Auditor, Col. Wm. E Cameron, Mayor of Petersburg, Geo V. D. Groner, of Norfolk, and Capt. J. S. Wise, of Richmond.

First ballot—Cameron, 290; Massey, 222; Wise, 127; Groner, 99; necessary to choice, 370.

Second ballot—Cameron, 287; Massey, 245; Wise, 105; Groner, 101.

After the second ballot both Riddleberger and Mahone were named, amid great enthusiasm, but a motion to adjourn was carried amid great excitement.

RICHMOND, Va., June 4.—The fourth ballot showed a steady gain for Massey. Before the vote was announced a number of slight changes were made, mainly favorable to Cameron. The County of Accomac than changed its solid vote of 12 from Wise to Cameron. This was received with prolonged applause. Change followed change in rapid succession from Wise to Cameron, amid great confusion, which attended these changes. The friends of Wise and Groner asked leave to retire for consultation. No attention was paid to the request and the confusion continued to increase. While it was at its height, Gen. Mahone appeared before the convention, and as usual was greeted with thundering applause. In an instant order was restored, and he pleaded for harmony and begged that fair play be shown, and that the delegations who wished to retire be allowed to do so, and that the proceedings be suspended during their absence. No further objection being made, the Massey and Groner men left the building. Upon their return the Secretary proceeded to call the roll over for changes. When about half the Counties had been called it became evident from the numerous changes in favor of Cameron that his nomination was a fixed fact. At this point Massey put in an appearance and was greeted with great applause. He said he would not deny that he had until now indulged in feelings akin to those of his friends in convention, and apologized for any liberties he might take in addressing them. The cause of the readjustment in Virginia was his cause. He had nurtured it in its infancy, fostered it in its youth, battled with it in its manhood, and would not desert it in its old age. What he had done was for the cause of Virginia and her people, and now, rather than see his cause jeopardized by any dissensions among representative men of the party, he was willing to sacrifice everything of a personal nature for the further advancement of the party's interest. His friends had stood firmly by him, and he hoped they would now follow him. They might not have the leader they desired, but they should be willing to do everything for harmony, and he hoped they would as one man vote to make the nomination of Col. Cameron unanimous.

A tremendous outburst of applause greeted this speech, and the question being put it was carried with but few dissenting votes.

John T. Lewis, ex-United States Senator, was nominated on the first ballot for Lieutenant Governor; Riddleberger spoke in opposition to the nomination.

Capt. Frank S. Bair, of Wythe County, was nominated for Attorney General.

The Committee appointed to wait on Col.-Cameron and inform him of his nomination, reported that the gentleman would acknowledge the compliment paid him at 9 P. M., to which hour the Convention adjourned.

At the night session Col. Cameron made a speech, in which he said the people were not hereafter to be dragooned by opprobious epithets into going to the polls and go against things they considered right. He was going forward from to day to fight for the State of Virginia. If he fell or failed in this fight it would not be for want of an effort or courage on his part to do his whole duty.

John T. Lewis, in accepting the nomination for Lieutenant Governor, said he had been a Union man, was now a Republican, and was proud to say he was also a Readjuster. At the same time he had never forgotten he was a Virginian. He congratulated his hearers that a new era had been instituted in Virginia. Now all men of all races and affiliations could come together and stand upon one footing. He wanted Virginia to receive some of the blessings from the Administration, which Bourbonism could not get for her.

The convention adjourned sine die.

THE PLATFORM.

The following is the platform as adopted by the Convention:

1. We recognize our obligations to support the institutions for deaf, dumb and blind, lunatic asylum, public free schools and government in this City out of the revenues of the State, and we deprecate and denounce the policy of the ring rule and subordinate sovereignty which for years has borrowed money out of the banks at high rates of interest for the discharge of these paramount trusts, while our revenues were left the prey of commercial exchanges available to the State only, at the option of speculators and syndicates.

2. We reassert our purpose to settle and adjust our State obligations on the principles of the bill to re-establish public credit, known as the Riddleberger bill, passed by the last General Assembly and vetoed by the Governor. We maintain that this measure recognizes the just debt of Virginia in this: That it assumes two-thirds of all the money Virginia borrowed and sets aside the other third to West Virginia, to be dealt with by her in her own way and at her own pleasure; that it places those of her creditors who have never received but 6 per cent. instalment of interest in nine years upon an exact equality with those who by corrupt agencies are enabled to absorb and monopolize our means of payment; that it agrees to pay such rate of interest on our securities as can with certainty be met out of revenues of the State, and that it contains all the essential features of finality.

3. We re assert our adherence to the Constitutional requirements for "equal and uniform taxation of property, exempting none except that specified by the Constitution and use exclusively for religious, charitable and educational purposes."

4. We re-assert that the paramount obligation of the various works of internal improvement is to the people of the State, by whose authority they were created, by whose money they were constructed, and by whose grace they live, and it is enjoined upon our Representative and executive officers to enforce the discharge of that duty to insure to our people such rates, facilities and connections as will protect every industry and interest against discrimination, tend to the development of their agricultural and mineral resources, encourage the investment of active capital in manufactures and the profitable employment of labor in industrial enterprises, grasp for our cities and for the whole State those advantages to which, by their geographical position, they are entitled, and fulfill all the great public ends for which they were designed.

5. The Readjusters hold the right to a free ballot to be right, preservative of all rights, and that it should be maintained in every State of the Union. We believe a capitation tax restriction upon the suffrage in Virginia to be in conflict with the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States. We believe it is a violation of that condition of reconstruction wherein the pledge was given not to so amend our State Constitution as to deprive any citizen or class of citizens of the right to vote, except as punishment for such crimes as are felony at common law. We believe such prerequisite to voting to be contrary to the genius of our institutions, the very foundation of which is representation as antecedent to taxation. We know it has been a failure as a measure for the collection of revenue, a pretended reason for its innovation in 1866, and we know the base, demoralizing, and dangerous uses to which it has been prostituted. We know it contributes to the increase of monopoly power and to corrupting voters. For these and other reasons we adhere to the purpose hitherto expressed, to provide more effectual legislation for collection for this tax, dedicated by the Constitution to public Free Schools, and to abolish it as a qualification for and restriction upon suffrage.

6. The Readjusters congratulate the whole people of Virginia on their progress of the last few years in developing the mineral resources and promoting the manufacturing enterprises in the State, and they declare their purpose to aid these great and growing industries by all proper and essential legislation, State and Federal. To this end they will continue their efforts in behalf of more cordial and fraternal relations between sections and States, and especially for that concord and harmony which will make the country know how earnestly and sincerely Virginia invites all men to her borders as visitors, or to become citizens, without fear of social or political ostracism; that every man, from whatever section of country, shall enjoy the fullest freedom of thought, speech, politics and religion, and that the State which first formulated these as fundamental in a free government is yet the citadel for their exercise and protection.

WHAT IS THOUGHT IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Virginia Readjusters express entire satisfaction with the ticket nominated yesterday. A prominent member of that party, who does business in Washington, says the action of the Convention has secured a union of the Republicans and Readjusters; that while some Republicans will oppose coalition and contend for a straightout ticket, they will be too weak to succeed in getting a Republican Convention.

Virginia Democrats say the Readjuster's ticket is as good as that party could make, but cannot win. An ex-Congressmann says Lewis will draw Republican support to the ticket, but will draw Democratic Readjusters from it.

Cameron, nominee for Governor, proclaimed himself a Democrat in accepting the nomination, and this is said to have caused dissatisfaction among Republicans.

Gens. Wickham, Starkes and other prominent Republicans, are still bent on having a regular Republican convention, Mahone is well pleased with the ticket.

DARING ROBBERY.

Three Men Enter a Kansas Store, Make Prisoners of the Occupants, and Rifle the Safe.

ATCHISON, June 1.—A bold and successful robbery was perpetrated at 10 o clock last night at Nortonville, a Town on the A., T. & S. F. R. R., 17 miles southeast of this City. Three masked men entered the store of McCarthy & Hogson, in which at the time were McCarthy, one of his clerks, two ladies and two little girls. The robbers immediately upon entering drew revolvers and commanded the inmates to keep quiet. One of the thieves then proceeded to the safe, one took his post at the door, and the third kept guard over the occupants. While the robbers were thus occupied, two of the clerks who had been to the depot returned, and were at once taken charge of by the sentinel at the door. The safe contained between $1 200 and $1,400 in cash, and this the robbers carried off. An iron box in the safe contained about $2,000, but the robbers failed to effect an entrance in this. They worked silently and quickly, and after securing the money walked backwards out of the store, warning the occupants not to look ouiside for an hour or they would be shot. Gaining the street, the robbers rode off south. Up to the present time no trace of them has been discovered.

WON'T HAVE IT.

The Colombian Senate Rejects the Protocol Prepared by the American Minister.

PANAMA, May 24.—The Star and Herald publishes the resume of the leading points of the protocol said to have been signed by the representatives of Colombia and the United States, at New York.

Ships of war and military convoys of the United States, may in peace or war, pass free through the canal without the payment of tolls. By common consent both Governments will select in the territory of the Isthmus, places appropriate for forts, arsenals, coaling depots and naval storehouses. In time of peace, there shall be no American military force on the Isthmus, beyond that indispensible for the repair and protection of such forts, arsenals, etc., etc. In case the neutrality of the Canal should be threatened, the United States are authorized to take military occupation of the Isthmus, and Colombia will be obliged to co-operate. Ships of war and military expeditions of all other nations except the United States will have no right to go through the canal in time of peace; nevertheless the two nations may, by mutual understanding, permit the innocent use of highway to such ships and expeditions. Colombia undertakes to enter into no negotiations concerning the canal or alter the rules and regulations governing it without previous accord with the United States.

The Star and Herald adds: "The protocol has been disapproved by the Colombian Senate." Deichman, United States Minister to Colombia, and the author of the protocol, is furious. The Government, Senate, press and people have unanimously denounced the protocol.

A Fear of Pests.

SELMA, ILL., June 1.—The crop prospects do not seem to be improving any. There is no change for the better in wheat. Prominent farmers say that the best wheat they have seen will not make over eight bushels per acre, and that kind is very scarce. This state of affairs is general all over the county. The army worms are destroying many of the meadows, while the 14 year locusts are after the orchards. Altogether this seems to be a year of pests for Marion County.

SAVED FROM STARVATION

The Adventures of Two Surveyors in the Ute Country.

Their Narrow Escape from the Scalping Knife—Rescued When All Hope Had Fled.

LEADVILLE, COL., June 1.—Frank Mathias, Civil Engineer of the Denver & Rio Grande Road, who some ten days ago was reported to be surrounded by the Utes and starving at the junction of the Roaring Forks and Grand River, arrived in the City this morning, a pitiable physical wreck, and after undergoing an experience that has few parallels, even in the checkered history of the West.

HIS STORY

is full of thrilling interest, and, in the present peculiar relations of the Indian tribes to the Government, of no little import. Over a month ago Mathias, with his surveying apparatus and a wagon filled with the necessary provisions and equipment, started from Salt Lake City to locate a railroad route this to City. His path lay through the southeastern portion of Utah, and thence through the Indian Territory. He did not wish to excite the suspicions or animosity of the Utes by a large body of men, and therefore took with him only one companion a young man named Billy White.

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

The debt of New Hampshire is $6,-372,770.

Vicksburg, Miss., had a $50,000 fire Saturday.

Michigan is to erect another hospital for the insane.

Three duels occurred recently in Paris within 24 hours.

There are said to be 15,000 dentists in the United States.

Boston has solemnly resolved on having a world's fair in 1885.

Wisconsin has a balance in her State Treasury of $1,041,613 07.

Mrs. Garfield will be able to leave Washington in eight or 10 days.

In Sioux Falls, Dakota, 200 new buildings are in process of erection.

James Hogan, of Monticello, Ia., shot his divorced wife, and then killed himself.

The indications are that this country will escape a yellow fever epidemic this year.

Four children were killed the past week in Jersey City by falling from windows.

W. W. Hoffman, a prominent citizen of Hagerstown, Md., committed suicide yesterday.

There are at the present time nine persons in the New York Tombs awaiting trial for murder.

During the past month the Chicago Postoffice delivered 2,337,328 letters, and collected 2,862 786.

Pres. Garfield has just taken out an insurance policy for $25,000, in addition to others he holds.

At New Orleans Isaiah Thorne, a well known lawyer, aged 44, killed himself. Financial troubles.

One thousand Turners will go from Cincinnati and vicinity to the Turn Bund meeting at St. Louis.

California's wheat crop for this year is estimated at 40,000,000 bushels, against 18 000 000 bushels last year.

A saw mill and lumber burned near Bangor, Me., Saturday, causing a loss of $80 000; insurance $30 000.

It is said that Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris will probably pass the Summer with her parents at Long Branch.

Of the immigrants arriving in New York yesterday, 287 are Mormons, who immediately departed for Salt Lake.

Thomas E. Arnold, wholesale dealer in liquors in New York, has suspended, with liabilities estimated at $80,000.

The dueling mania has again broken out in Paris. Not less than three meetings have taken place within 24 hours.

There have been 1,140 buildings started during the present year in New York, the aggregate cost of which will be $18,-000 000.

Mr. Lorillard gave £1,000 of his winnings on "Iroquois" to the jockey Archer. Mr. Lorillard had only £2,500 on his horse.

The Chicago Public Library consists of 75,008 volumes. Of the readers 51 per cent. are men, 27 per cent. women, and 21 per cent. juveniles.

Ex-Gov. Horatio Seymour, of New York, last Wednesday celebrated his 71st birthday. His first vote was cast for Andrew Jackson in 1832.

All the Newark, N. J., and five New York brewers concede the demand of the men for 12 hours as a day's work, and 50 cents extra pay per hour on Sunday.

The woman's six-day walking match at San Francisco was won by a woman named Howard, with a score of 384 miles. Financially the affair was a fail ure.

The *Gazette* says there will be more money invested in new buildings in and around Cincinnati this season than in any corresponding period within the history of the city.

A Paris dispatch says: "Sarah Bernhardt is to take charge of the American photographic tent at the charity fete which is shortly to be given in the gardens of the Tuileries."

An attorney of Lafayette, Ind., made the discovery that one of the members of the recent Grand Jury was not a freeholder. This destroys the virtue of nearly 400 indictments.

At Gainesville, Tex., John Thompson shot and killed Deputy Sheriffs Charles and Samuel Meredith, who attempted his arrest upon a warrant for carrying concealed weapons. Thompson escaped.

A Washington, D. C., woman committed perjury to save her husband from the Penitentiary, and upon her testimony he escaped conviction in the courts. Her crime was discovered and she is now in jail.

The strike of iron workers in Covington and Newport is practically unanimous. The demand for advance wages is from 9 to 25 per cent. Mill owners say it is impossible to pay the advance asked.

Elijah Stealing, of Crenfield, N. J., proclaimed himself the Son of God, and made an attack on his wife and son with an ax. The son escaped with a flesh wound; the wife is believed to be fatally wounded.

Liquor dealers in Nebraska entirely ignore the new law providing for license fees of from $500 to $1,000. An association of 200 men has been organized to contest the statute, and the best of legal talent engaged.

A dispatch from Grandenz, a fortified Town in Western Prussia, says: "During the artillery practice a shell fell and burst in the midst of the marking party. Three Captains and two gunners were killed and three persons wounded."

The Star thus suggests a future sphere of usefulness for a late statesman: "If Mr. Conkling fails to get back to the Senate, there is one congenial field to him, which he should not overlook. He would make a magnificent hotel clerk."

The General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church in convention at Pittsburg, Pa., decided to erect an educational establishment at Clarksville, Va., for the benefit of the freedmen. For foreign missions $70,000 was appropriated.

Collections of internal revenue for 11 months of the current fiscal year, $123,-443,383. The aggregate receipts for the fiscal year are expected to be about $134,-634,160. Commissioner Raum estimated the receipts for the year would reach nearly $135,000,000.

Daniel McDonald, an employe in Carbier & Filer's mill, Ludington, was discharged Tuesday. Last night he was discovered in the act of cutting belts in the mill by James Corwin, a boy. McDonald turned upon the lad and beat and kicked him in such a terrible manner that he died soon after.

The will of the late Thomas A. Scott has been admitted for probate. It contains minute provisions for the family and relatives; no public bequests. Col. Scott made gifts of cash to institutions he desired to benefit shortly before his death. The will provides that no inventory or account of the estate shall be filed in any public office.

Pres. Hinsdale, of Hiram College, has given in a letter his views regarding the situation in New York. He says that the President, in his Conkling course, is approved by the entire country, but hopes that the President will not follow Conkling into New York, in which event, he says, the President would lose a great deal of the support which is now extended to him.

A band of robbers, consisting of three brothers named Hennion, with their wives and children, has been found near Patterson, N. J., living in a cave. A great deal of plunder was discovered with them. They have stolen property of all kinds. These banditti, whose exploits rival those of the old world in the "good old days," are said to be respectably descended, and to have many honest relatives in the vicinity where their depredations were committed.

Lawrence Barrett sails for Eu June 11.

During the month of May, 1,287 persons died in Chicago.

Emigrant arrivals in New York aggregated 18 600 last week.

A Greek force numbering 1,000 is organizing to occupy Arta.

Gossip says that Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague is going on the stage.

One thousand weavers are preparing to emigrate from France to America.

Forrest H. Parker has been elected President of the New York Produce Exchange.

Work was begun Saturday in Chicago, on a new elevator with a capacity of 1,100,000 bushels.

Lightning struck the spire of the Second Presbyterian Church, Peoria, Ill., badly wrecking it.

A monument is to be erected at Titusville, Pa., to the memory of the late Col. Drake, who first "struck oil."

The mother of Pres. Garfield, together with the younger of her grandchildren, have returned to their Mentor home.

An old railroad bridge over the Illinois River, near Peoria, went down Sunday night with a train of six freight cars.

The land on which the battle of Perryville was fought, October 8, 1862, is advertised to be sold at Commissioner's sale.

A Dublin correspondent reports that the Government is making preparations to suppress all Land League meetings in future.

Rowell, the pedestrian, intends to try to make 600 miles in six days, and will accept odds of £1 000 to £2,000 that he will succeed. He will retire after this match.

The authorities of Chicago have notified telegraph and telephone companies that after a certain date all wires must be laid underground and none allowed upon poles and housetops.

An insane woman at Clinton, Ill., committed suicide Saturday in a most horrible manner. She saturated her clothing with kerosene and then set them on fire. Her name was Mrs. Duey.

The blacksmiths and wheelrights of New York want 10 per cent. increase in wages and 59 hours labor a week. Some cigar makers are on a strike for an advance of 50 cents to $1 a thousand.

Charles Geis, a photographer employed in Ryder's gallery in Chicago, committed suicide by means of cyanide of potassium. Temporary insanity, caused by dyspepsia, is supposed to be the cause.

Yesterday a party of men brutally assaulted a servant of farmer Dempsey, who was murderously attacked in County Galway, recently. Two farmers have been arrested charged with being implicated in the assault.

A Denver dispatch says: "A member of the Soldene opera troupe named Herbling committed suicide this morning by jumping from a bridge into Clear Creek. He leaves a wife, who is also a member of the troupe."

John G. Saxe, the poet, lost his only surviving daughter Saturday. His wife died last July, and he has buried his three daughters within seven years. He himself is a confirmed invalid, and is living in humble circumstances in Brooklyn.

It is stated that the Canada Pacific Railway Company has sold to a group of French agriculturists 200 000 acres of land at $1 25 per acre, and that the buyers intend to colonize the land and promote Canadian competition with the United States.

Commissioner Raum has sent a circular to banks informing them that collections made this year will be in accordance with his decision recently rendered in the case of the International Bank of Chicago. In pursuance of this plan, he will have an examination made of all banks in leading Cities.

At the Turners' tournament at St. Louis, Wm. Zoeler, of Chicago, was the champion climber of the dangling rope. Using his hands only, he attained a height of 42 feet. In declamation the second prize was won by Julius Matthewson, of Chicago. A crowd of 30,-000 persons witnessed the exercises.

In the suit for $20,000 damages alleged to have been sustained by John M. Cannon, formerly Superintendent of the Cincinnati Gymnasium, at the hands of James Landy, the photographer, during a set-to at the Gymnasium a year ago last March, tried before Judge Harmon and a jury, a verdict was rendered for $7,500.

Ex-Pres. Diaz, of Mexico, has resigned the portfolio of Public Works. Whether he will go to France or be elected Governor of Oaxaca is uncertain. Gen. Pacheco, Secretary of War, will take his place about the 9th inst. Senor Ramon Fernandez, Government leader in the Senate, will succeed Gen. Pacheco in the War Ministry, if Gen. Diaz goes to France.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL JAMES.

The Reforms He Has Accomplished in Three Months.

NEW YORK, June 6.—The Times today says: "Mr. James took a department in which fraud had prevailed for years. He found himself surrounded by many men, some of whom have been dishonest from choice, while the remainder have been slowly poisoned by daily contact with dishonesty. He has proceeded slowly but surely. Three months are gone and the annual expenses of the Star Route Bureau has been reduced nearly $800,000. Intelligent and conscientious scrutiny is already saving many thousands of dollars in contracts for supplies.

Investigation has been begun which will bring the guilty to account, and all their efforts cannot stop it. Dishonest officers are being weeded out as fast as evidence against them is secured. The reforms which he will establish will not only save the people's money, but they will raise the moral tone of the entire force of this great executive department. Straw bidding, the Salisbury combination, temporary contracts and ex clergymen sub-contracts, how the Rock Creek and Fort Custer route was raised from $11,000 to $100,000 per year, and how Postmaster General James has taken $88,000 from that pay, the failing contractors, etc., furnish the names for the exposition."

SETTLED WITH SHOT.

A Colored Man Assassinated For Living With a White Woman.

COLUMBUS, Ga., June 6.—For some time considerable excitement has been caused in the Haywood District, Chattooga County, from the fact that Allen Chapman, a colored man, was living and cohabiting with a very comely girl of pure white blood.

Warnings had been sent to both of them in an anonymous way several times, that, if they continued to inhabit the same cabin, there would be trouble.

These warnings were not heeded, and ominous mutterings of a disturbance began to fill the air. Last night a band of men, masked and armed, made their appearance at his door and demanded the girl. In her place, Chapman, the colored man, presented himself with a shot gun. The crowd at once opened fire upon him, filled his body full of shot and retreated. Chapman was horribly wounded, and is now reported dead.

Lee Chin and Eva Lee.

CHEYENNE, June 7.—The case of intermarriage of a Chinaman named Lee Chin to a white woman named Eva Lee, is attracting much attention. The statutes of Wyoming forbid such intermarriage and the couple had the ceremony performed in Denver, Colorado laws not prohibiting it. Mr. and Mrs Lee Chin have been indicted for miscegenation. The Chinese Consul at Denver, under direction of the Chinese Ambassador at Washington, has become interested in behalf of his countryman, and will contest the case in the courts. Judge W. P. Carroll and J. C. Baird have been retained to defend the case. Meanwhile a full statement is being prepared for the Chinese Ambassador to present to the State Department, and diplomatic correspondence is likely to ensue.

NO CHOICE.

Such is the Result of the Balloting at Albany.

An Interview with the Senior Ex-Senator.

CONKLING INTERVIEWED.

NEW YORK, June 4.—The Daily Press and Knickerbocker yesterday gave the following report of an interview with Conkling: Conkling is reported to have said to a friend from Erie County, just before leaving for New York last night, that he did not care to go back to Washington unless Platt accompanied him. He did not expect to make any trade with the Democrats which could or would benefit either himself or Platt, as the Democrats were now tied up by the action of joint caucus. He attributes his disappointment here, in a great measure, to Sens. Woodin, Sessions, Pitt, Wagner and McCarthy, through whose advice the Senate was hastily adjourned on Monday evening, May 16, thus preventing the announcement of the resignation being made before Tuesday, and the subsequent action of these gentlemen and their friends throughout the State in "working up" a feeling against Mr. Platt and himself. In reply to a question about the number of members who voted for himself and Platt, he said:

"I am assured by the votes cast Tuesday and Wednesday that there are far more Half Breeds in the Legislature than thoroughbreds."

He was asked if he expected the present contest would be a long one, and in response said:

"The best answer I can give you is to quote a paragraph from a speech of mine: 'The shallows murmur while the deeps are dumb.' I am dumb on that question, for under the revised edition we are told 'no man knoweth what a day may bring forth.' We are, however, hopeful of final success."

When asked relative to an adjournment over for a few days he said:

"He saw no objection to such a course. People were anxious to talk frankly with their Representatives, and I felt assured after they had discussed the matter with them many Representatives would come back here with different views from those they now hold. The storm has been a fierce one, but the clouds have passed over and there are no political corpses strewn around the marble corridors of the new Capitol. Certainly neither Mr. Platt nor myself have been stranded."

However, the worst of the storm is now over, and he expected the political barometer would hereafter go steadily upward for both his associate and himself.

THE JOINT CONVENTION

reassembled at 12 M. The following was the result of the first vote for a successor to Conkling: Jacobs, 31; Conkling, 29; Wheeler, 13; Cornell, 18; Rogers, 13; Bradley, 1; Crowley, 2; Lapham, 4.

The following Senators were paired: Astor with Fowler, Williams with Martha, Pitts with Seebacher, Schroeder with Stevens.

The following Assemblymen were paired: Andrews with Cowles, Breaune with Brooks, S. R. Wells with Boardman.

SECRET COMPACT.

NEW YORK, June 6.—The Times' Albany special says the Administration men are confident that some secret compact has been agreed upon by Conkling's friends and the Democrats, by which the election of two Republican Senators is to be postponed if it cannot be defeated. It is certain that an attempt is to be made to reconvene the Democrats in caucus, and that the main object is to bind the Democrats to vote on the first opportunity for a motion to adjourn sine die.

IN THE SENATE.

ALBANY, June 6.—Sen. Eideman presented the petition of 3,160 citizens of the Eighth Senatorial District asking for the return of Conkling and Platt. Three protests against the election of Conkling and Platt were presented from St. Lawrance County.

In the Senate, Woodin said the petition presented by Eideman was simply a poll list of all names written in red ink, and in one hand.

Eidman said he was handed the petition by a person who he thought was reliable, he did not see the contents or would't have presented it, as, on examining, he finds it is an apparent attempt to decive the Senate.

CONKLING'S PLAN.

NEW YORK, June 7.—The New York Tribune says in its local columns: "It is the belief of many politicians that Sens. Conkling and Platt will endeavor during the present week, by aid of the Democrats to secure an adjournment of the Legislature. It is evident to the Stalwarts that they cannot secure the election of Conkling and Platt in the present temper of the Legislature. If the Legislature adjourns without successors of the Senators being chosen, Judge Robertson will then accept the position of Collector, and by so doing will vacate his office as Senator. This is one vote lost to Administration men in case the Legislature is again called together, and the duties of Collector will also prevent him from taking an active part in the contest. It is also hoped by the Stalwarts that the feeling against Conkling and Platt, on the part of the Republicans, will gradually abate, and that if an extra session is called some of those Senators and Assemblymen who are now afraid to face the indignation of their constituents should they vote for the ex-Senator, will then be more pliant.

"All the energy of the Stalwart leaders for the remainder of this week it was said last night, will be directed toward securing an adjournment."

A NEW VIEW OF THE SITUATION.

Special to Cincinnati Times-Star.

ALBANY, June 6.—Your correspondent has interviewed a leading Stalwart, who gives the following as the opinion of Conkling, Arthur and Sharpe as expressed by them in a letter from New York, received yesterday (Sunday). The vote is taken only, in order that the law requiring a convention of both Houses and vote daily shall be complied with. Every vote, even if the Legislature were to remain in session for months, will be a mere matter of form. There will be no election by the Legislature. The first vote taken in joint convention was given as follows:

Conkling	35	Cornell	10
Crowler	3	White	1
Folger	2	Tremain	3
Fish	1	—Total, 55.	

That is the Stalwart vote.

Wheeler	22	Rogers	15
Wadsworth	1	Ewarts	2
Alvard	2	Fenton	1
Chapman	1	Pomeroy	3
Edick	1	—Total, 48.	

That is the Administration vote.

For Jacobs, the Democratic vote of 53, or 54, if he votes himself. This makes a grand total of 158, with Democrats and Stalwarts absent through sickness. It requires only 27 to prevent an election ever taking place, and the Stalwarts have more than double that number, while the Administration have nearly the same surplus. "Does any one believe," he asked, "that the Stalwarts will ever allow the vote of Conkling to be reduced to a figure below 27? And I may also ask," he added, "does any one believe that the Administrationists will allow their forces to go below the same number? I repeat it, this voting is a mere matter of form. There is to be no election, both sections of the Republican party are determined upon this, and the Democratic members are powerless in the matter. They have only 54 votes, and it takes 81 to elect. They can not get even one Republican vote for their candidate, nor will they give one of their votes for either of the Republican candidates. I say there will be no election and why should there be? Why should not Conkling and Platt be forced to go back to their seats? They have tendered their resignations, it is true, but their resignations have not been accepted and can not be accepted until their successors are elected. If the Legislature fails to elect successors it will be equivalent to refusing to accept their resignations and they will be required to resume their places in the United States Senate. No one doubts the power of the Legislature to adjourn sine die while this vote is going on. The vote is to be taken in joint convention of both Houses and the vote is to be repeated daily during the session of the Legislature. The law does not require the Legislature to continue its session one day for the purpose of going into this Joint Convention, but it does require that being in session it shall vote daily, hence after voting day after day until it is shown that an effort to elect is fruitless, the Legislature not only can, but it is its duty to adjourn sine die, and it being thus shown that a majority will not elect successors to the resigning Senators, it says virtually that it will not accept their resignations and as honorable, patriotic citizens, they will return to their places and their resignations will be withdrawn. "This," continued the gentleman, "will be the result of the matter."

In answer to the inquiry as to whether Conkling and Platt understood the matter that way, he said: "They so understood it most clearly. They tendered their resignations expecting of course, that the Legislature would pass upon the question whether they should be accepted or not. The only way to accept such resignations is by voting for successors to those resigning. The Senators became candidates for re-election in order to give the Legislature, or rather a majority of the Legislature, an opportunity to say whether they should return or not. And what is the result? They find that the majority will not elect successors to them, and they are forced to resume their places. This they will do next December and New York will be represented in the United States Senate again by Conkling and Platt. Hence those who have taken such a deep interest and with so much anxiety and excitement have changed from Tremaine to Henry Ward Beecher, and from Henry Ward Beecher to Ramsay, and from Ramsay back again to Tremaine or some one of the other like candidates, may as well possess their souls with patience and let the circus go on. In the end, though, the 'vindication' of Conkling and Platt may be like the Scotch verdict 'not proven;' they will be back in their seats again all the same."

EX SEN. PLATT SAID TO HAVE PLAYED A SHARP GAME.

Special Dispatch to the Detroit Free Press.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—A New York politician, who was an "insider" during the last Presidential campaign said to your correspondent the other day that ex-Sen. Thomas C. (for Cadal) Platt is about the worst compromised fellow now figuring "in the white of the public eye," as Conkling once said of Charles Sumner. "In the first place," said the New Yorker, "Platt played a sharp game on Conkling and Levi P. Morton. The truth is, Morton was Conkling's candidate for the Senatorship. He had raised and furnished a large amount of money for campaign purposes, which was used outside of New York; it went to Ohio, Indiana and elsewhere. After the October election he had $25 000 left. Morton has told me himself that this amount ($25,-000) was turned over to Platt for campaign use in New York, with the distinct understanding that he (Platt) was not to be a candidate for the Senatorship. Morton knew that if Platt was to be a candidate it would be folly for him (Morton) to put $25 000 into his (Platt's) hands to be used in 'fixing' the Legislature. It was perfectly well understood between Morton and Platt that the latter was not, or not to be, in the field for the Senatorship. But after the election it was taken for granted, on account of assurances, if not direct pledges that Morton was to be made Secretary of the Treasury. Morton and Conkling and Platt all expected the appointment would be made. Platt took advantage of the peculiar condition of affairs and informed Morton that inasmuch as he (Morton) expected to be made Secretary of the Treasury, he (Platt) regarded himself as no longer under any obligations not to be a candidate for the Senate, and he entered the race. Meantime Morton, who was caught between wind and water, found himself in a precarious condition. He saw himself sold out, as a candidate for the Senate, and it was becoming more and more doubtful whether after all he would get the Secretaryship of the Treasury. He remained in the field and was humiliated at Albany by Platt; he lost the Treasury Department, and worst of all he is indebted to Blaine for his appointment as Minister to France.

"In order to be elected Platt compromised with the Half breeds and led them to believe they could rely on his support if any of them were 'recognized' by the Administration. In this feature of the affair he not only compromised himself, but also Conkling, and the latter from the very beginning of his contest with the Administration has been embarrassed by the previous and current performances of Tom Platt. The truth is that Conkling's present predicament is attributable to the double dealing and low cunning of little Tommy. This may sound absurd, but it is the bottom fact." So spoke an "insider."

KELLY AND JACOBS.

NEW YORK, June 4.—John Kelly, still considerable of a power in New York State politics, said:

"Sen. Jacobs, of Brooklyn, was the recipient of a flattering compliment from the Democratic caucus. He was nominated for one of the vacant seats in the United States Senate. So far as the compliment goes he should feel perfectly satisfied, but as he is constitutionally ineligible to the office, and as every vote cast for him is so declared void by the Constitution he has taken an oath to obey, he should now decline the empty honor of being voted for and make way for a real candidate. He certainly can't wish the Democrats of the Legislature to enact a ridiculous farce any longer."

GRANT WILL NOT TAKE PART IN THE SENATORIAL FIGHT.

NEW YORK, June 3.—The Times' New Orleans special says Gen Grant is greatly irritated over the Conkling affair, and eagerly reads all dispatches. He says Conkling has been shamefully treated, and should be re elected to the Senate. He thinks the newspaper abuse of Conkling is instituted by the White House influence, but not by Garfield. He reaffirms his letter to Sen Jones, of Nevada, but will take no hand in the fight. He pronounces untrue Gov Young's statement of his connection with the United States National Bank and Marine Bank, and says there is no truth in the story about lost jewelry. His mission to Mexico is also highly successful. He got all the concessions he wanted, the only opposition being from rival subsidized railroads. Gen Grant will go to St. Louis, Galena and Chicago after leaving here.

FELLOWS' HYPOPHOSPHITES.

The Promoter and Perfector of Assimilation.

The Reformer and Vitalizer of the Blood

The Producer and Invigorator of the Nerve and Muscle.

The Builder and Supporter of Brain Power.

FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPO-PHOS-PHITES

Is composed of ingredients identical with those which constitute Healthy Blood, Muscle and Nerve, and Brain Substance, whilst Life itself is directly dependent upon some of them.

By increasing Nervous and Muscular Vigor, it will cure Dyspepsia, feeble or interrupted action of the Heart and Palpitation, Weakness of Intellect caused by grief, worry, overtaxed or irregular habits, Bronchitis, Congestion of the Lungs.

It cures Asthma, Neuralgia, Whooping Cough, Nervousness, and is a most wonderful adjunct to other remedies in sustaining life during the process of Diphtheria.

The expenditure of brain power too early or too severely in children often results in physical debility; the use of Fellows' Hypophosphites exerts a singular happy effect in such cases.

Be not deceived by remedies bearing a similar name; no other preparation is a substitute for this under any circumstances.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, June 8, 1881.

Money in New York during the week just closed was easy throughout a rates ranging from 2½ to 3½ cent., which is attributable to the expansion of bank loans. Governments were steady but closed a little irregular. Railroad bonds fairly active. The stock market as devoid of excitement, but most of the time exhibited firmness.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 3@3½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 3@4½ per cent. Bar silver, 112¼c. Exchange firmer; actual business, $4.84 for long and $4 85 for sight. Government Bonds irregular; extended 6s and new 4s being ⅛c higher and 4½s and 5s ⅛@¼c lower. State Bonds dull. Railroad Bonds moderately active. Stocks—Since 11 o'clock speculations has been characterized by unsettled tone, but changes in prices have been merely fractional, and the market without notable feature.

Government bonds—1881 coupons, 103¼; new 6ves, coupons, 103½; new four-and-a-halfs, coupons, 115¾; new fours, registered, 118½; Pacific 6s of '95, 130 bid.

Government has commenced the payment of quarterly interest on $250,000 000 four-and-a-half per cent. bonds, the amount being $2,812,-500. The quarterly payment of about $9,000,-000 for pensions has also been begun, and these amounts added to what will be paid out for the redemption of six per cent. and five per cent. bonds (unextended), and the interest on those extended, will place a large amount of money on the market in the next 60 days.

The United States Treasurer holds $356,949,-500 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation. United States bonds deposited for circulation for the week, $20,182,300. United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn for the week, $19,634,800. National bank note circulation outstanding, $304 464,013; gold notes, $1,009,225. The customs receipts at Washington on Monday amounted to $532,571, and the internal revenue receipts to $283,943. The Treasurer received $281 000 in National bank notes for redemption; the total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1880, being as follows:

	1880.	1881.
New York	$ 755,000	$ 457 000
Boston	178 000	40 000
Philadelphia	78 000	150 000
Miscellaneous	508,000	580,000
Total	$1,519,000	$1,231,000

The imports of merchandise at New York for the week ended Saturday were unusually light, being valued at $4,555,215, or $3,041,513 less than for the preceding week and $2,761,480 less than for the same week in 1880. The export movement of merchandise for the week ended Tuesday, May 31, amounted to $8,417,641, or $1,239,-96 more than for the preceding week and $874,-819 more than for the same week of 1880. The imports of specie for the week amounted to $100,757, making a total since January 1 of $8,924,479, against $4,260,268 for the same time last year, and the exports of specie for the same time amount to $4,878,246 against $4,212,-824.

The statement of the Associated banks of New York for the week is as follows:

Loans, increase	$2,050,200
Specie, decrease	3,082,700
Legal tenders, decrease	338,000
Deposits, increase	7,295,800
Circulation, decrease	37,000
Reserve, decrease	5,220,600

The Banks now hold $9,490 250 in excess of legal requirements.

DRY GOODS.

There was an unexpectedly large movement in all classes of seasonable goods from first hands during the week just closed, and agents have become strong in their views. The volume of sales were much in excess of the previous week, with an active demand at the close. The fact has now become apparent that the supply of staple cottons is greatly reduced, and as a consequence the tone of the market has stiffened up, with a tendency toward an advance. The production of desirable staple cottons is covered by orders for the near future. Nor is the supply limited in the hands of manufacturers alone. The supply in the hands of retailers is not large, and the inquiry is of increased proportions by retailers upon jobbers. This condition of affairs is unusual for this season of the year, but it must be considered that the country has never been on so substantial a basis of prosperity. The people generally are in a better situation to purchase than ever before, and the buying of goods goes steadily on without intermission. In former years the Spring and Fall trade were greatly depended upon by retailers to dispose of the goods, as labor is always needed in the Spring and Fall, and the money earned passes quickly into the hands of the merchant. But this year has been an exception to the rule. There has been no lull in trade. Every one has full employment who wishes to work, and as a consequence there has been no cessation in the steady and continuous demand for goods, and all indications point to a continued activity in trade throughout the year. It is predicted that the closing months of the year 1881 will be characterized by an activity in dry goods such as has never before been witnessed. In woolen goods there is increased activity, and all large lots of flannels have been transferred from first hands. Men's wear woolens sell readily, and the volume of new business is steadily increasing.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The Shoe and Leather Reporter says that a the season advances the trade in boots and shoes in Boston for Fall and Winter wear increases in volume, and in the various lines of seasonable goods there have been a great many heavy contracts closed. The matter of prices is pretty effectually settled by the advance and firmness of the leather market, and the jobbers who have already placed their orders for large lines at prices current before the advance in leather have chosen wisely. In New York the trade was of a rising up nature, and judging from the manner in which orders came in, there was a brisk consumptive demand upon retailers for all styles of goods. In Philadelphia the trade in Spring goods was devoid of excitement. Right on the heels of the Spring trade come heavy orders for cacks and children's shoes from the leading jobbers from the far West. This early demand indicates a Fall trade largely in excess of any former season, and manufacturers have increased their facilities for meeting an increased demand.

GLUCOSE.

Prof. H. W. Whitney, in the Popular Science Monthly for June, records the amazing progress of this new industry. There are twenty immense glucose factories either built or in process of construction. Already a capital of over $2,000,000 is invested in the business. The daily consumption of corn for the manufacture of glucose is 35,000 bushels, and the annual amount about 11,000,000 bushels. All these factories have sprung up within the past 12 years. They are run day and night, Sundays included, to meet the demand, and yet fail to supply it. Notwithstanding these notorious facts, it is almost impossible to find any one willing to admit that he buys glucose or uses it for any purpose. Its existence is never made known by newspaper advertisements or placards. It is never boxed, bottled or barreled under its own name. It is as carefully screened from public view as nitro-glycerine. There is no doubt that glucose is largely used in the preparation of table syrups and candies, for brewing and for artificial honey. Nine-tenths of the cheap candies are made of glucose. It is hard to find a table syrup wholly free from this adulteration. Glucose is present in most of the beer now brewed. Most impudent of all its infusions is that of direct competition with the bees. The bee himself is not as busy as the glucose manipulator. The latter puts up a "honey," of which the waxen cells are made of paraffine and the contents are made of snow white glucose. The fraudulent comb and honey are handsomer than the finest white clover "Vermont," and can be sold at half the price at a great profit. The story would be deemed incredible but for the positive assurance of men like professor Wiley. To the question, "is glucose wholesome?" the Professor replies that it all depends on the presence or absence of of sulphuric acid, lime and copper, which are apt to find their way into the article through imperfect chemical treatment.

But whether healthful or not, glucose is a false pretense, when sold for the thing it is not, and should be brought under proper control by legislation.

HARDWARE, ETC.

A fair amount of business is being done for this season of the year. Prices for all classes of goods, particularly those of iron and metals remain very firm, without any change to note.

GROCERIES.

Latest report by telegraph from New York says: Sugars excited, ⅛c higher. Coffees firm and higher. Teas steady. Fruits quiet.

The world's coffee crop of 1880 produced altogether 497,000 tons, of which Brazil produced 225,000 tons; Java and Sumatra, 81,400 tons; the West Indies, 41,800 tons; Ceylon, 53,400 tons; South America, 35,900 tons; Arabia, 9,700 tons; Central America, 49,000 tons; Phillipine Islands 32,500 tons, and Oceanica 3,300 tons.

WOOL.

The Boston Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co. says of the Wool market: There has been a decidedly better feeling in the Wool market the past week, with a good demand from manufacturers, the sales of all kinds amounting to 2,300 550 lbs. Fine fleeces have advanced 2@3½c ₱ lb from the lowest point of last week, and the market appears to be firmer for this description than other kinds, although the tendency of all kinds has been upward. Manufacturers have evidently concluded that prices are now as low as they are likely to be for some weeks to come, and have been free purchasers. The market at all points appears to be very firm. In Ohio, Pennsylvania and other Western States, shearing is now in progress, and we look for an active movement all through the West next week. Farmers appear to be very firm, and it is doubtful if good average Ohio can be bought under 35c ₱ lb. Is combing and delaine fleeces the business has been very light. The business in new Texas Wool has been quite large. California wool is attracting more attention, but most of the receipts of the new Spring clip still remain unsold. Pulled Wools continue to maintain previous prices, and have been in good demand. In foreign Wool we notice a better feeling and desirable lots of Montevideo and Australean are more sought after.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, No. 2, X, XX and No. 1, 39@45c; Michigan X, 38½@39c; Wisconsin X and No. 1, 37½@39½c; fine combing and delaine, —@43c; Territory, 18@27c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 20@ 36½c; California spring, 25@33c; California fall, 19@32c; super and X pulled, 25@46c; scoured, 45@75½c; noils, 31@46c.

HIDES—LEATHER.

The hide market is firm, with good inquiry. The leather market generally is not as active as it was a week since, the large buyers, both of rough and finished leather having supplied their immediate wants. It is estimated that as much leather of all kinds was sold last week as ever actually changed hands in a similar period.

LUMBER.

The receipts of lumber at all ports have largely increased during the past week, and business has been brisk. Prices unchanged.

COAL

There is a good seasonable trade in coal. The price of hard coal in this market is 50 cents a ton lower than a week since. Soft coal unchanged.

The BLADE'S telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, June 7.—The Mark Lane Express in its weekly review of the British grain trade says: Wheat made strong and a healthy growth under last week's brilliant Summer weather. All other crops are retarded by the same cause, except where there has been occasional thunder showers. Steady rain Sunday and throughout the night will greatly help all crops. Native samples scarce at all provincial exchanges. Probably very little of the last crop remains to be marketed, nevertheless the attempt to obtain improved prices utterly failed, and Friday a reduction had to be accepted to effect sales. English flour unchanged, but business was slow and unremunerative. Barley, oats and peas unchanged. Foreign breadstuffs have grown steadily weaker since Friday. Most wheats are cheaper. The supply received in port at London was only 46,000 quarters—all Australian and Indian, except 1,000 quarters, which were Canadian. Of flour there were small receipts, but the market is already glutted for the entire season; prices unchanged, but it was slow of sale, and the tone of the market was weaker. Twenty-one wheat cargoes arrived at ports of call, of which eight cargoes sold. Thirty cargoes are due this week. Maize in short supply but weaker. Barley steady and unchanged. Oats, 6 pence cheaper. The arrivals were large. Sales of English wheat during the week, 25,137 quarters at 48s 10d per quarter, against 27,857 quarters at 47s 7d per quarter for corresponding period last year.

Crop reports during the past week were read with unusual interest, and every item relating to the condition of the Winter Wheat is now eagerly read. Intelligence from along the line of the Wabash Road has awakened considerable anxiety regarding the cut-turn of Winter Wheat at harvest time. Many of the reports are very discouraging, as they indicate that the per centage of injury is greater than was thought for a week since. Copious rains have fallen within the week which have been beneficial to vegetation, but as the Winter Wheat harvest is less than four weeks distant, it may be a question whether in Southern sections of Winter Wheat States the rains will develope the wheat to a much higher per centage than can be pretty closely calculated upon at present, with favorable climatic influences until the grain is ripe. However, some of the reports are greatly exaggerated, and should be received with a great deal of allowance. The statement that the crop will not be more than 60 to 65 per cent. of that of last year is not justified by facts. In Missouri there are 10 Counties in which the Wheat has been badly injured, but in a large part of State the Wheat looks as well as could be wished for. In Illinois the fly and chinch-bug have done much damage, but the injury is not extended over the entire State. A correspondent writes from Galesburg to a leading Journal as follows: "Wheat, from all that I have seen and heard from in this region, will rate fully 80 per cent. in present condition compared with the appearance of the crop at this time in 1879 and 1880; and the average being considerably more, we are looking for a full average production in bushels, although there are many contingencies yet to come." In Nebraska the Wheat is estimated at 10 000,000 bushels, a gain of about 10 per cent. from that of last year. In Arkansas the crop is good, and specimens of wheat already harvested show it to be fully up to any previous production of the State. In Texas the Wheat harvest will be a good one. For Indiana and Michigan reports are very conflicting, but enough can be gathered to show that in neither State will the harvest be as large as last year. Great damage may yet be done the Wheat crops, but with favorable conditions throughout the season for Fall and Spring sown Wheat, it may be fair to assume that the quantity of wheat that will be garnered in 1881 will be equal to 75 or 80 per cent. of that of last year. Advices from England to-day are not unfavorable to the growing crops. From France, Germany and Russia the reports are considerably less discouraging than a year ago at this time, and if the harvest proves good there will be less demand for export from America, so that if our harvest shall fall 25 per cent. below last year it will yet be sufficient for all requirements. At present there is need for all our surplus wheat and until the American crop is ready to be placed upon the market there seems to be no warrant for a weakening of prices.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange sellers insisted on more money for cash Wheat, which caused buyers to take hold with less alacrity than yesterday, and sales were restricted to moderate proportions. The market exhibited considerable strength at the close. Spot Amber, which did not sell yesterday, was recorded to the extent of 1500 bu in two lots at 116¼@116¾c, the outside to close. As compared with last Tuesday, this grade of Wheat is 1¼c lower.

White Wheat was not sought after, and no trade was made in any kind.

Red Wheat for prompt delivery was steady, with a firm feeling at the close. No. 2 Red Wabash noted